VOGUE

75¢
JUNE

THE FASHION THAT'S THIS SUMMER:
WHITE ALL THE WAY

AUDREY HEPBURN'S NEW GIVENCHY CHOICES

THE COMPLEXION-CLEARING DIET

ADVANCED EDITION

Classic of classics...Keds white Champions®. Go with everything. Unmatchable for looks, fit, comfort, wear. N and M widths.



nothing to match them

KEDS IN WHITE

Look for the blue label

USK Keds

United States Rubber

Rockefeller Center, New York 20, New York • In Canada: Dominion Rubber Company, Ltd.

DAVID WEBB





From a collection of exotic animals in eighteen carat gold, each paved with enamel, studded with diamonds and precious stones. David Webb, Inc. 7 East 57th Street.

Designs copyrighted 1964



Look! Zantrel® has made the proper shirtwaist uninhibited.

These aren't ordinary shirtwaists. They've lost their inhibitions. Because
they're made of Cotton-Plus®, a blend of Zantrel Polynosic® rayon and cotton by Avon.
And Zantrel adds so much. Softness. Crispness. Deep, riotous color. Lasting neatness.
And marvelous easy care. Refuse to wear a stuffy shirtwaist ever again.
Now the shirtwaist is made with ENKA ZANTREL®

COUNTRY MISS makes them. Left: superb solids in Claret, Ivy Green, Indigo Blue. 6-18. Right: fetching French floral print in green with royal flowers, blue with cocoa flowers, gold with burgundy flowers. 6-18. Both about $15. See them at B. Altman & Co., New York; Marshall Field & Company, Chicago; Halle Bros., Cleveland; Foley's, Houston; Dayton's, Minneapolis; John Wanamaker, Philadelphia. "Zantrel" and "Polynosic" are registered trademarks of American Enka Corp., for its new high-modulus rayon. Cotton-Plus® American Enka Corp., registered trademark for blends of cotton and Zantrel® Polynosic® rayon—that adhere to strict performance standards set by Enka. American Enka Corporation, Enka, N.C. Producer of nylon · polyester · rayon · yarns · fibers · Zantrel® Polynosic® rayon · New York Office: 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N.Y. District Sales Offices: Greensboro · Providence · Enka

AMERICAN VOGUE
420 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017

DIANA VREELAND
Editor-in-Chief
Associate Editor
ALLENE TALMEY
Art Director
PRISCILLA PECK
Managing Editor
ROSEMARY BLACKMON
Beauty and Special Projects Editor
CAROL PHILLIPS
Special Features Editor
MARGARET CASE
Assistant to the Editor-in-Chief
GRACE MIRABELLA
Fashion Editors:
BABS SIMPSON
NICOLAS DE GUNZBURG
GLORIA SCHIFF
KATHRYNE HAYS Shoes and Stockings
MARGARET INGERSOLL Fabrics
MARIAN SHERWOOD Foundations, Lingerie, Swimsuits
CARRIE DONOVAN
MARY KRUMING
LOUISE SAVITT
BETTY RHINEHART Accessories
JANE PATRICK
BARBARA CULLEN Shop Hound
DEEDEE MOORE
Los Angeles Editor:
ELEANORE PHILLIPS
Paris Editor:
SUSAN TRAIN
Rome Editor:
CONSUELO CRESPI
Madrid Editor:
ALINE QUINTANILLA
Copy Editor:
EDITH LOEW GROSS
Fashions in Living Editor:
ALISON HARWOOD
Travel Editor:
DESPINA MESSINESI
Associate Feature Editor:
KATE LLOYD
Feature Associates:
MARY ROBLEE HENRY
PAMELA COLIN
Fashion Copy:
LYDIA McCLEAN
MARY KLEVE
Beauty:
JESSICA CANNÉ
JEAN PIERSON
Contributing Editors:
CECIL BEATON
FRANÇOIS NOURISSIER
ROBIN DOUGLAS-HOME
TATIANA MCKENNA Food
DOROTHEA WALKER
AFDERA FONDA
SHEILA DE ROCHAMBEAU
Copy Executives:
JEANNE BALLOT
ANNIS BRADSHAW
Art Department:
EDMUND WINFIELD
GERALD SLATER
CAROL KNOBLOCH
NICHOLAS HASLAM
KARIN-MARIA WINKELHORN

Executive Editor:
MILDRED MORTON
Fashion Merchandising:
DOROTHY PARK Editor
EDIE BEESON SMITH
Fashion Marketing:
GRACE VAN DYKE
EILEEN MCCARTHY
Promotion:
MARY JANE POOL Director
MAUREEN FOUNTAIN Associate
CAROL HARVEY
ROBERT WALKER
LOUIS THAYER
GLORIA LISTER
Advertising Director:
ROBERT J. LAPHAM
Advertising Manager:
RICHARD A. SHORTWAY
Eastern Advertising Manager:
JOHN RODNEY

BRANCH OFFICES
Statler Building, Boston 16, Mass.
Robert Brennecke, Mgr.
65 East South Water Street, Chicago 1, Ill.
Donald H. Koehler, Mgr.
3921 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles 5, Cal.
John Brunelle, Mgr.

BRITISH VOGUE
Vogue House, Hanover Square, London, W. 1

FRENCH VOGUE
4 Place du Palais Bourbon, Paris 7

AUSTRALIAN VOGUE
49 Clarence Street, Sydney

THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC.
I. S. V.-PATCÉVITCH President
BENJAMIN BOGIN Vice President
PERRY L. RUSTON Vice President
ALFRED W. COOK Treasurer
MARY E. CAMPBELL Secretary

JUNE, 1964

INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR

VOGUE

AMERICAN FRENCH BRITISH AUSTRALIAN NEW ZEALAND SOUTH AFRICAN

I. S. V.-PATCÉVITCH, President
Alexander Liberman, Editorial Director



PENN

COVER: The look of white close to the face—clearing it, lighting it—this is the fashion that's this summer. Here, white silk tied at the throat of a white-and-blue silk dress, and a hat that's a pure-white surprise—hundreds of paper petals separately cut, especially treated. To wear with it: escaping curls on the cheeks and blooming summer skin, dappled with sunlight. Hat by Halston. Dress, a Leslie Morris design. Both made to order at Bergdorf Goodman. Hat, also at Julius Garfinckel; Rich's; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin.

FASHION

67 Vogue's Eye View: a kind of chemistry
68 Audrey Hepburn's Givenchy choices—the Jaipur look for summer
74 White all the way—16 new looks for day and evening
100 Vogue Patterns designed by Patou and Laroche
106 Yellow—new spice of evening
111 The precious animals—lion's head necklace, twin-horse bracelet
112 Mlle. Jeanne Toussaint's extraordinary jewels
114 The fashion for pants
133 Gauzy amber and white—the late-day idea that's this summer
135 Dazzle that's this summer: the white-forever leather glove
136 After-sun clothes—news for the easy evening life
140 Country evenings at St. Laurent—the glorified shirt and skirt

FEATURES/ARTICLES/PEOPLE

24 Travel Notes: Djakarta, Indonesia
26 New Good Move for Travellers: Spain
90 Mrs. Samuel I. Newhouse
91 People Are Talking About . . .
98 John Osborne. By Polly Devlin
122 Spain. Photographs by Henri Cartier-Bresson
124 A Flake of Spain. By Honor Tracy
130 Admiral, the Great Morgan Horse
134 Acupuncture: Chinese Medical System. By Brian Inglis
149 Travel Dawdle. By Freya Stark

FASHIONS IN LIVING

92 Curraghmore: House of the Marquess and Marchioness of Waterford
142 A Nice Cool Drink
144 Vogue's Own Menu: First Luncheon Outdoors—for Four

BEAUTY

50 Beauty Checkout
103 Beauty Bulletin: summer hair, two new make ups
118 Suzy Parker's Mercury haircut
141 The complexion-clearing diet: 7 days to cleaner skin
150 The fragrant life: men's division

DEPARTMENTS

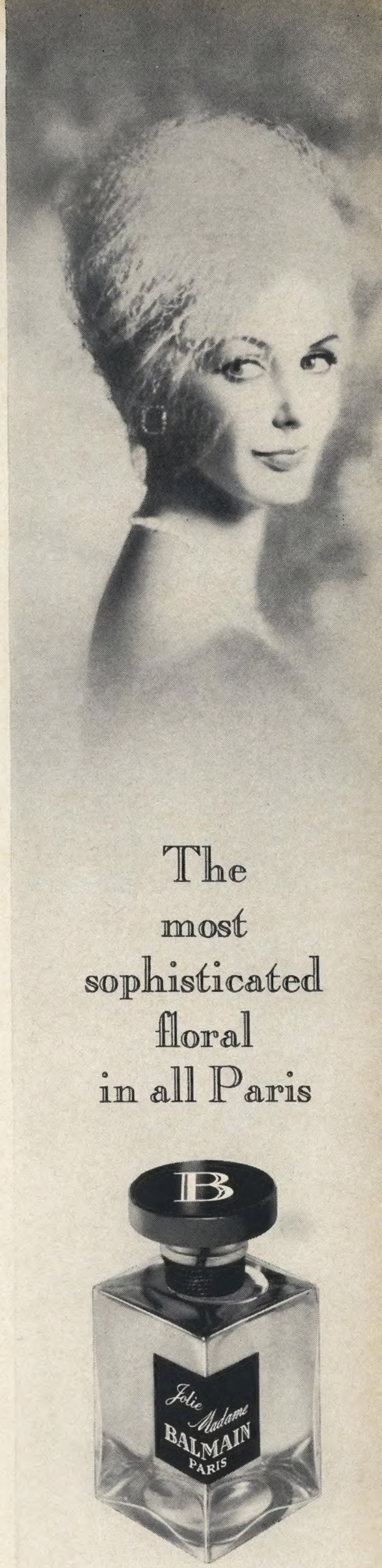
38 Books. By Erik Wensberg
40 Theatre. By Henry Popkin
42 Movies. By Joan Didion
54 Vogue's Notebook
154 Vogue's Travelog
157 Vogue's School and Camp Directory
160 Vogue's Shop Hound

Vol. 145, No. 10, Whole No. 2120

Copyright © 1964 by The Condé Nast Publications Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A.

VOGUE INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR IS PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, EXCEPT FOR THE MONTHS OF MAY, JUNE, JULY, AND DECEMBER, WHEN IT IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC., 420 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT GREENWICH, CONNECTICUT, AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. SUBSCRIPTIONS: IN U. S. AND POSSESSIONS, $10 FOR ONE YEAR, $17 FOR TWO YEARS, $22 FOR THREE YEARS. IN CANADA, $11 FOR ONE YEAR, $19 FOR TWO YEARS, $25 FOR THREE YEARS. ELSEWHERE, $15 FOR ONE YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPIES IN U. S. AND CANADA, 75¢. ELSEWHERE, $1.15. SIX WEEKS ARE REQUIRED FOR CHANGE OF ADDRESS. IN ORDERING A CHANGE, WRITE TO VOGUE, BOULDER, COLORADO. GIVE BOTH NEW AND OLD ADDRESS AS PRINTED ON LAST LABEL.

Postmaster: Send Form 3579 to Vogue, Boulder, Colorado.



I want a picnic every Sunday



and a set of that new pattern, Ashford

I'd stand over a hot stove six days a week for a picnic every Sunday. And Ashford, the elegant new stainless steel classic. To give beautiful meals under the quiet trees. (We can't guarantee the picnic. But we can offer Ashford. Heavy stainless steel forged to a glowing satin finish, carved with one deep scroll. Is there a lovelier way to turn breakfast, lunch and dinner into a picnic every day of the week?) 16-piece Starter Set, $29.95. Complete Set, 50-piece service for 8, $79.95.

International Stainless Deluxe

Made by The International Silver Company, Meriden, Conn.



JEWELS BY VAN CLEEF & ARPELS

Gentlemen prefer bronze

For the deepest darkest tan going. Bronze Lustre. The intense-tanning gelee for serious sunners. Two formulas: Regular for normal skin; Special for delicate skin. (Now even the fairest-skinned blondes and redheads can sun without tears!)



Bronze Lustre by **Revlon**



Lovely...Lively

EVERY DAY SHE DRIVES... WITH GENERAL MOTORS CLIMATE CONTROL!

Sally simply sparkles . . . day in . . . day out. With Harrison four-season climate control she controls the temperature inside her car every day . . . in every kind of weather—hot, cold or in-between. There's no wind to spoil her hair. No bothersome insects or traffic noise. In climate control's refreshing, conditioned air, her nerves relax. Dirt and excess humidity are removed . . . make-up stays fresh . . . she always looks beautifully groomed. And she feels as self-assured as she looks. No wonder Sally travels in style—four-season style! You can, too. See your Chevrolet, Pontiac, Oldsmobile or Buick dealer for a climate control demonstration.

• COMPRESSOR BY FRIGIDAIRE

FOUR-SEASON CLIMATE CONTROL IS NOW AVAILABLE ON MOST OF THE SMALLER-SIZE GENERAL MOTORS CARS, TOO.

For a demonstration of the four-season benefits of Comfort Control, see your Cadillac dealer.

FOUR-SEASON
CAR CLIMATE CONTROL

GM HARRISON

GENERAL MOTORS Futurama
NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR

HARRISON RADIATOR DIVISION, GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION, LOCKPORT, NEW YORK

Make your bath an Intimate affair

ACCESSORIES BY SHERLE WAGNER

SPRAY BATH POWDER ■ PERFUME OIL ■ EAU DE TOILETTE ■ COMPLEXION SOAP

INTIMATE BY REVLON

CHERISHED AS ONE OF THE WORLD'S SEVEN GREAT FRAGRANCES



Summery new idea from Wrisley: submerge yourself in one of these three dreamy fragrances, specially blended for Milady's coolth! Lemon Twist, Persian Rose, Blue Flora. In rich French-milled soaps, frosty after bath friction lotions and deluxe bath oils. From $1.00* at cosmetic counters everywhere.



HOUSE OF Wrisley FOR THE PRIVATE WORLD OF THE BATH

*suggested retail price: Cologne subject to Federal Tax

Introducing the world's most luxurious suntan body lotion

Royal Blend

by COPPERTONE®



YOU'D EXPECT ONLY COPPERTONE to bring you this luxurious new suntan body lotion . . . to help you achieve a dramatic golden tan while conditioning your skin to breath-taking loveliness. A tawny, vibrant tan—with skin soft, smooth, alluring. Royal Blend by Coppertone is a fabulous blending of moisturizing, protective elements never before combined in a suntan lotion. Provocatively fragrant. Seven ways wonderful. Yet it costs so little more. Royal Blend can make you a sun goddess.

"Sun Goddess" bracelet by Baron Sepy Dobronyi, designer to royalty.

Don't be a paleface!

Coppertone, the largest selling, only COMPLETE line of suntan products, also offers: Coppertone Lotion, Oil, Spray, Cream, Shade (for sun-sensitive skins and children) and Q.T. Quick Tanning Lotion. Also Noskote and Lipkote. All are available in Canada.

Royal Blend is a Trademark of Plough, Inc.



New Ford Mustang

$2368* f.o.b. Detroit



This is the car you never expected from Detroit. Mustang is so distinctively beautiful, it has received the Tiffany Award for Excellence in American Design . . . the first time an automobile has been honored with the Tiffany & Co. Gold Medal.

*Mustang's suggested retail price is just $2,368—f.o.b. Detroit. This does not include, of course, destination charges from Detroit, options, state and local taxes and fees, if any. Whitewall tires are $33.90 extra.

The Mustang hardtop *does* include, at no extra cost, luxury features which cost extra in most other cars: bucket seats; wall-to-wall carpeting; all-vinyl upholstery; padded instrument panel; full wheel covers. Also standard is a floor-mounted shift; sports steering wheel; courtesy lights; a 170 cu. in. Six, and much more.

With its four-passenger roominess and surprisingly spacious trunk, Mustang will be an ideal car for many families. Yet, Mustang was designed to be designed by you. You can add such convenience options as: power brakes or steering; Cruise-O-Matic transmission; a push-button radio; a 260 cu. in. V-8 . . . luxury refinements like air conditioning; vinyl-covered hardtop; accent paint stripe; convertible with power top. Add the sporting touch with: a 289 cu. in. V-8, 4-speed transmission; Rally-Pac (tachometer and clock) and other options.

For an exciting, authentic scale model of the Ford Mustang, send $1.00 to Mustang Offer, Department Z-1, P.O. Box 35, Troy, Michigan. (Offer ends July 31, 1964.)

TRY TOTAL PERFORMANCE
FOR A CHANGE!

FORD

Mustang · Falcon · Fairlane · Ford · Thunderbird

RIDE WALT DISNEY'S MAGIC SKYWAY AT THE FORD MOTOR COMPANY'S WONDER ROTUNDA, NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR



From noon 'til midnight—From June thru May—
the refreshing flavor of House of Lords scotch,
the femininity of Saks Fifth Avenue fashions

House of Lords, a scotch of rich taste and rare smoothness, invites you to enjoy the many satisfying drink combinations that can be created with this unusual blend. Twelve hours a day, twelve months a year, this special blended-and-bottled-in-Scotland scotch whisky will justify your unswerving loyalty. Whenever the social situation calls for a refreshment enjoy House of Lords. Whatever the occasion look lovely and self-assured in the clothes that are always appropriate from Saks Fifth Avenue. Pictured from our own Sophie's ready-to-wear collection—a wide-scooped silk surrah print in blue or pink, 160.00.

Saks Fifth Avenue

New York • White Plains • Springfield • Garden City • Southampton
Philadelphia • Pittsburgh • Chicago • Skokie • Detroit • St. Louis • Miami Beach • Ft. Lauderdale • Phoenix • Beverly Hills • San Francisco • Palo Alto • La Jolla



Jock Collins—

A tempting new drink created with that superb scotch whisky, House of Lords. The fashion inspiration, our brilliant textured silk in cool lime printed with hot pink. It has a v-neck, v-back, raised waist and matching stole with a contrast lining. In 6 to 16 sizes, 110.00.

Saks Fifth Avenue

New York • White Plains • Springfield • Garden City • Southampton
Philadelphia • Pittsburgh • Chicago • Skokie • Detroit • St. Louis • Miami Beach • Ft. Lauderdale • Phoenix • Beverly Hills • San Francisco • Palo Alto • La Jolla



Highland Mary—

All the more enjoyable when concocted with House of Lords Scotch Whisky. The white dress for those enjoyable occasions has alternating rows of embroidered hand-cut cotton organdy and cotton pique, a bell skirt and rayon velvet sash. In 6 to 14 sizes, 125.00.

Saks Fifth Avenue

New York • White Plains • Springfield • Garden City • Southampton
Philadelphia • Pittsburgh • Chicago • Skokie • Detroit • St. Louis • Miami Beach • Ft. Lauderdale • Phoenix • Beverly Hills • San Francisco • Palo Alto • La Jolla



Scotch Mistifier—

A delicious drink combination when made with House of Lords Scotch that's as refreshing as our twin silk chiffon dress delicately printed with mauve florals on white. The neckline is a soft cowl, the skirt is eased. In 8-18, 110.00.

Saks Fifth Avenue

New York • White Plains • Springfield • Garden City • Southampton
Philadelphia • Pittsburgh • Chicago • Skokie • Detroit • St. Louis • Miami Beach • Ft. Lauderdale • Phoenix • Beverly Hills • San Francisco • Palo Alto • La Jolla



Scotch Mint Julep—

One of the dozens of delicious ways House of Lords Scotch Whisky will please your taste. Pleasing, too, the pungent colors of S.F.A's dress and jacket costume of printed silk. The short sleeved bolero has bas-relief trapunto blossoms. The ensemble in white with pink or royal with kelly, 8 to 18 sizes, 110.00.

Saks Fifth Avenue

New York • White Plains • Springfield • Garden City • Southampton
Philadelphia • Pittsburgh • Chicago • Skokie • Detroit • St. Louis • Miami Beach • Ft. Lauderdale • Phoenix • Beverly Hills • San Francisco • Palo Alto • La Jolla



Scotch Iceberg—

A long, cool drink when prepared with House of Lords Scotch to enjoy while you wear S.F.A's long, slender brocade dress with a scoop neck, raised waist and wide stole. Of cotton in soft pastel shades, 8 to 14 sizes, 185.00.

Saks Fifth Avenue

New York • White Plains • Springfield • Garden City • Southampton
Philadelphia • Pittsburgh • Chicago • Skokie • Detroit • St. Louis • Miami Beach • Ft. Lauderdale • Phoenix • Beverly Hills • San Francisco • Palo Alto • La Jolla

To own and to wear from this minute on through fall...a shapely suit in exciting silky ottoman ribbed knit—the surface interest so important for the new fashion look. Designed to go its polished way by day or night,in town or traveling anywhere. In Celara® 100% textured acetate. Black, beige, green or red. Petite sizes 10 to 18. About $35. For store nearest you, write Leslie Fay, 1400 Broadway, N. Y. 18

LESLIE FAY®
FOR THE TYPICAL AMERICAN SIZE®



MR. JOHN HAT/ PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST.



They're playing your song again, again, again.

The new face, the new shape, the new this, the new that, but in all the same old places?

There you are, down at La Whatchamacallit again.

The same table. The same waiter. The same clams, even.

[After the first ten visits, you stopped exploring the menu.]

Twenty minutes before curtain, you'll have to run. This thing tonight is supposed to be almost as funny as the one you saw last night.

Of course, last night you were thinking that your life had lost its savor.

The names on the marquee change, the silhouettes in the lobby change, but somehow everything stays too much the same.

This is where we come in.

We will fly you across the country and back on an American Airlines Astrojet for $290.20 plus some tax. Less, if you bring your husband.

So obviously, this is not the kind of thing you do just once in a lifetime.

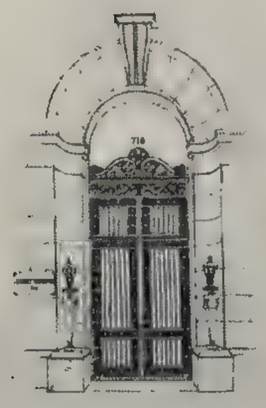
It might be fun, right now, to take a minute and think of some cities you haven't seen for a while. [San Francisco, Boston, etc., etc.] And then, get away from all this same old stuff.

Instead of staring at a half-dozen dead clams, you'll be seeing something. You'll feel like doing things again. The whole world will be your oyster.

Put away this magazine. Call American Airlines.

ASTROJET IS A SERVICE MARK OF AMERICAN AIRLINES, INC.

A Diamond in the rough,
guided by the skill of our craftsmen,
from mine to finished jewel.



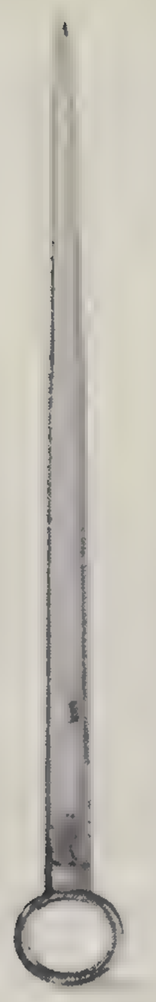
rare jewels of the world

HARRY WINSTON INC.

718 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 18, N.Y.

HARRY WINSTON DE NEW YORK
29 AVENUE MONTAIGNE
PARIS, FRANCE

HARRY WINSTON S. A. OF NEW YORK
24 QUAI GENERAL GUISAN
GENEVA, SWITZERLAND



1720-1793

Skewer
by Wm. Moulton III

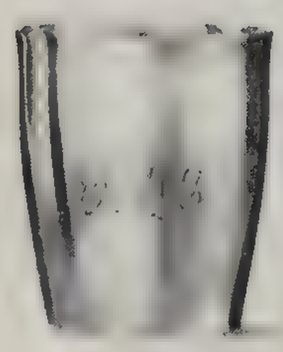
The tradition that is Towle Sterling began over two centuries ago with the great Moulton family of silversmiths. They pursued their craft until 1857, when they were succeeded by Anthony E. Towle and William P. Jones.



1744-1816

Porringer
by Joseph Moulton III

The Towle silversmiths are still in Newburyport, Massachusetts, where Joseph Moulton trained his sons, Ebenezer, Enoch, Abel and William IV —still following the same tradition of unhurried craftsmanship and quality.



1768-1824

Beaker
by Ebenezer Moulton

One of the *four* grandsons of William Moulton III to be famed silversmiths. The nineteenth century brought a great demand for fine New England silver. Many of these cherished pieces were carried West in the dowries of brides.



1772-1861

Tankard
by William Moulton IV

Perhaps the greatest of the Moulton silversmiths created this classic tankard. William is also remembered for having introduced a talented apprentice, Anthony E. Towle, who was to carry his tradition into the next century.



1895

Fork
by Towle

The craftsmanship of two centuries is exhibited in the fine silver designed by the Towles (*sixteen* of whom married Moultons over the years). To this day every tine of every Towle fork is hand-polished for perfect service.



Towle Introduces EL GRANDEE

IN THE TRADITION of over two centuries of fine craftsmanship, Towle creates El Grandee—a pattern of graceful intricacy and serene dignity. And, like its predecessors, an example of great design in sterling. Its openwork scrolls and re-echoed arcs capture the grandeur of the great era of Spanish baroque, its perfect grace will make it a thing of constant beauty on every occasion.

Choose El Grandee for its beauty. Choose El Grandee for its intrinsic practicality—because it is *solid* silver it will be beautiful for a longer time than any other thing you will choose for your home. Choose El Grandee because it is famous Towle Sterling—a mark of graciousness in your home, created by the oldest, and the proudest, silversmithing tradition in America.

TOWLE SILVERSMITHS

©Towle, 1964

Special Formula Concentrate is a newly rich, yet unostentatious emollient for particularly dry skin.



Use it conveniently during the day; conventionally at bedtime. It's inconspicuous.

Special Formula Concentrate might very well be included in a grand skin care plan designed by your own Charles of the Ritz Beauty Consultant in selective department and specialty stores. $10. and $17.50 plus tax.

Charles of the Ritz

THE POLKA-DOT BATHING SUIT

New black-and-white ideas on the longer torso, leggier legs



In the special summer freshness of black-and-white piqué, a snappy little two-piece bathing suit with nothing but impact—and all the right beach ideas: rounded, clean-carved top that couldn't be more flattering to the bosom . . . shorts cut low on the waist, sleek over the hips, puffed into tiny rompers high on the leg—a very pretty way to show a good long stretch of suntanned torso and add inches to legs. The polka dots you don't see here: a matching slipcover of coat—no sleeves, no collar, cut straight to the puff. By Rose Marie Reid, of Soptra cotton piqué. The bathing suit, about $20; the beach coat, about $10. Both, at Saks Fifth Avenue; Gus Mayer.



Do you like being pampered?
That's the beauty of AVON CALLING.

If you've never experienced the bliss of trying on a new fragrance . . . smoothing on a feather-light night cream . . . selecting a harmonizing make-up shade right in your own home . . . you have a marvelous adventure to look forward to. Your neighborly Avon Representative literally brings beauty home to you, shows you new and exciting cosmetic, fragrance and make-up ideas, pampers you with personal attention. This is service of a high order. This is beauty as you like it. This is AVON CALLING. Do welcome your Avon Representative when she calls.

AVON
cosmetics
RADIO CITY, NEW YORK
©1964 AVON PRODUCTS INC



unscented hair spray

AT LAST! SHEER, NON-STICKY HAIR MIST WITHOUT PERFUME

Almay Hair Mist Without Perfume
is a dramatic advance in hair grooming,
created expressly for women sensitive
to certain cosmetic ingredients . . . fully 55 known
irritants screened out! That's why all
Almay products are called Hypo-Allergenic . . .
more than just glamorous cosmetics.

It's here—Almay Hair Mist™ for coiffure control without a whiff! No cloying, varnish-like odor to assail your nostrils (or his), won't compete with your perfume. Leaves hair so manageable, it's the spray all women have hoped for. Exclusive but not expensive. See the complete Almay line at better drug, cosmetic and department stores. ALMAY®



. . . so glamorous you have to be told they're Hypo-Allergenic.

DIVISION OF SCHIEFFELIN & CO., N. Y., N. Y. 10003

TRAVEL NOTES: INDONESIA

In Djakarta: soldiers, sirens, scented cigarettes, and women like tropical birds

Like a hunk of misplaced civilization on the Java Sea, Djakarta's glassy Hotel Indonesia stands circled in misery. Everything looks green from the air-conditioned rooms—a choking green. Red-tiled Dutch roofs, sloping, beautiful, rise between palms as full as windmills. The three-lane highway, as broad as the Avenue de la Grande-Armée in Paris, is a jam of Mercedes buses, 1935 Chevrolets, Land-Rovers, Russian trucks, American Jeeps, soldiers in camouflage uniforms, natives walking ankle-deep in water. The local taxis, which are mechanized bicycles, seem to use passengers for bumpers. There seems to be no respect for life. No old people. No dogs.

Wonderful faces, some Polynesian, some Javanese. Skin is the colour of tea with milk. Expressive eyes—black inkwells—glisten like hot coals. Smiles of white teeth filed to ward off evil spirits. Small, slim-hipped women, in long tight sarongs called *kain*, look like tropical birds. Bosoms pushed up. The important part of the body, the midriff, wrapped in black cloth, swaddled. Now, many wear, instead, actual Merry-Widow strapless bras; over them, sexy transparent bodices with long sleeves. To keep slim, the women drink herbs, which also keep their skin soft. They shuffle in high-heeled slippers. Men move like flowing syrup, wear Moslem black fezzes, long sideburns.

The smell like incense is the scent of local cigarettes. Everywhere, lots of khaki, white helmets, white-laced puttees, black boots, and the raspberry-red berets of President Sukarno's guards. Most people call the President Bung 'Karno. Bung means brother. When the President speaks—eloquently and with wit—he mesmerizes the audience. In English, his accent has a startling Maurice Chevalier charm as he talks: "beautifooly; richeest country, largeest country, greeateest population." The basic tongue now is Indonesian. Lifting the thumb, which looks odd, is the sign for "good," "okay." A local expression, *tidak apa-apa:* "it doesn't matter," is a key to Indonesian philosophy—everything goes to pot, nothing gets repaired, no spare parts are available.

Living in Djakarta is as tangled as a ball of yarn. There are at least three different rates of exchange for the local currency, the rupiah—one rate especially for tourists. Formalities are cumbersome. That, plus the inefficiency of trained personnel, is a deterrent to travel. The local airplane office, with over two hundred Indonesians waiting to go anywhere, is like a scene lifted straight from Menotti's opera, *The Consul*. Even passengers with tickets may be bounced off, the space given to delegates and delegations.

Threading traffic in the streets, boys hawk newspapers in English, Russian, Indonesian. All the time, the ugly noise of sirens. In the wet heat, everything sounds loud. It's hot there. One feels like a vegetable—a steamed vegetable. (Note: cotton slips are even better than silk; the hotel washes them beautifully in four hours.)

Food cooked in coconut and peanut oil is extraordinary: To eat tight wads of rice wrapped in banana leaves, or tapioca roots wrapped in palm leaves, the Javanese unwind the leaves the way Americans peel grease pencils. *Sates*, skewered pieces of mutton, pork, chicken dipped in peanut sauce, are *very* Javanese. At the Palace they serve, after a *rijsttafel* of two hundred dishes, a creamy, pea-green liquid made of coconut milk and brown palm sugar with drops of tapioca pudding. Cool and settling.

The muddy canals, brown arteries in the centre of tree-lined avenues, are shocking—people bathe, wash; refuse floats in them. During the rainy season, streets become canals where children swim. At sunset, heavy clouds, like cotton wool, turn the colour of diluted blood. At night, the Indonesia Hotel glows like a beacon in a desert. In the Palace grounds trees lighted only high-up with small Christmas lights seem to mix with stars.

"IT WAS JUST AN ORDINARY DAY; AND THEN YOUR LETTER CAME"

Crane offers just the paper to say the nicest things about you—in colors of your choice, or pristine white; bordered note paper (each border hand brushed); invitations and announcements. ▪ Crane makes only one quality of paper, 100% cotton fiber; paper known for its superb texture since 1801. ▪ Your experienced, selected dealer in Crane stationery is your most reliable source of helpful information on paper, and on engraving. Crane & Co., Inc., Dalton, Massachusetts.

Crane's FINE PAPERS



Swimsuit by Rose Marie Reid

Stop kidding yourself

If you'd like to look like this this Summer, hit-or-miss diets won't help. Metrecal* will.

*Metrecal is a registered trademark for a dietary for weight control.

NEW GOOD MOVE FOR TRAVELLERS:

Spain's sunburnt seacoast, especially Marbella, an international buzz

That new international menace, jungles of tall cement buildings, stops mercifully short of the edge of Marbella, a ravishing small white Andalusian town on Spain's Costa del Sol. Spaniards sometimes refer to this Mediterranean coast, a stretch of safe coves and harbours shaped like fishhooks, as Smuggler's Coast.

Marbella preserves the stark white pattern of Spanish towns. Blindingly white houses cast black pools of shade on steep and narrow cobbled streets. Women wearing black move catlike in the shade. Behind ink-black, iron-grilled windows and balconies, red geraniums and carnations bloom vigorously.

Around midnight, when bakers stoke their fires, the whole town smells deliciously of warmed thyme—kindling twigs used in ovens. What appears to be glittering tassels out at sea are actually the lights of fishing boats.

MARBELLA CLUB HOTEL

Marbella Club Hotel, looking on the outside like a motel, which it was ten years ago, is a charming place to stay. Its nine cottages, a main house with dining room, bar, and terraces with a circular tower lit up like a lighthouse, plus a two-storied bungalow, all stand in a huge garden that reaches down to the sea. In this oasis of olive, fig, pine, palm, banana, and cypress trees wrapped in bougainvillaea and looking like flower-printed flamenco skirts, there are a pool and tennis courts.

In white cottages, roofed with brown fat tiles, rooms are big, whitewashed, uncluttered, and cool without air conditioning. Carnations—one dollar buys an armful in town—match the shrimp-pink cotton draperies, the pink and white striped blanket covers. Bathrooms are large, tubs as long and deep as sarcophagi.

Each room opens onto a verandah screened by trees; trellises, smothered in vines, are carports.

Spotted with thatched huts and a bar, the beige beach feels pastoral: donkeys nibble nearby in olive groves; the bald peaks of the Sierra Blanca look as if they've been scrubbed to the bone; waves whoosh.

Here, much of the informal party-life goes on in an open-air patio on the dunes. Guests, sitting on brick banquettes, dine on tables made from olive tree stumps, and dance flamenco until very late, even by Spanish time. *Note:* A forest of eucalyptus and pine blocks off from the cottages almost all the gay noise.

Double rooms in one of the nine cottages at the Marbella Club Hotel cost $21 for each of two people; for three meals add $4 for each person. Double rooms in the two-storey bungalow, $8.50 for each person.

To use the beach, tennis courts, and pool, residents pay to join the Club; hotel guests, however, count as members.

TWO MARBELLA SHOPS

La Maroma, a curious bar not much bigger than a walk-in closet, is the place where everybody goes at least once. Its owner, Ana de Pombo, a red-haired eccentric, now designs and sells mad beach hats which hang on the black walls. Instead of a cornice, there is a charming inscription in the curly calligraphy of the late and great Jean Cocteau: "Les Espagnols emprisonment la beauté derrière des grilles pour qu'elle ne quitte jamais leur pays." Directions from the Marbella Club Hotel to La Maroma are in local talk, "after the third policeman."

La Tartana, a shop in the middle of town owned by the decorator, Jaime Parladé, sells handsome ceramics which he designs, plus pleasant paintings, attractively framed prints, and

(Continued on page 30)

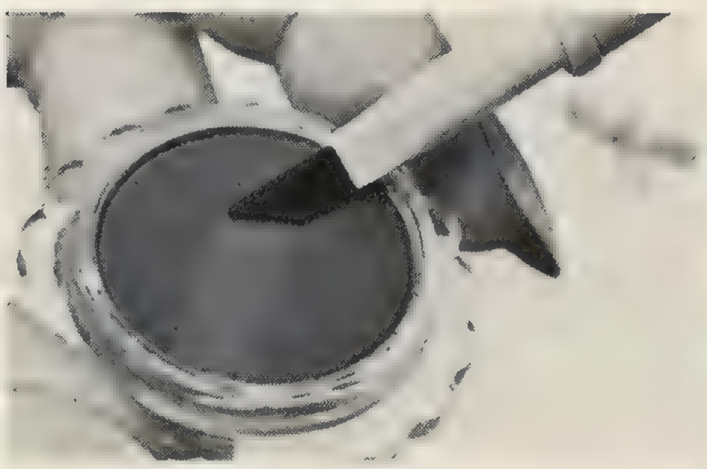
(now that make-up looks so natural...
why should eyebrows scream 'fake'!)

The natural idea is Max Factor's new

BRUSH & BROW EYEBROW MAKE-UP









Great idea: Eyebrow make-up in compact form that you apply with a specially tapered brush. Great fashion: The softest, most natural looking brows ever...with never a hint of the penciled, the stenciled, the harsh. A stroke of the brush, and your brows are smoothly colored, shaped, extended and above all, natural. Brush & Brow is waterproof, lasts all day (or evening). Truly, this is today's expression in eyebrow beauty. Newly created fashion-right shades...never before available: Soft Black, Midnight Brown, Natural Brown, Ash Blonde, Smoky Gray. 2.00, including special tapered brush.

BRUSH & BROW by MAX FACTOR

the authority in the exciting world of beauty

© 1964, MAX FACTOR & CO.

Helena

MAGIC

has already unwrinkled wrinkles for thousands





Available in Canada

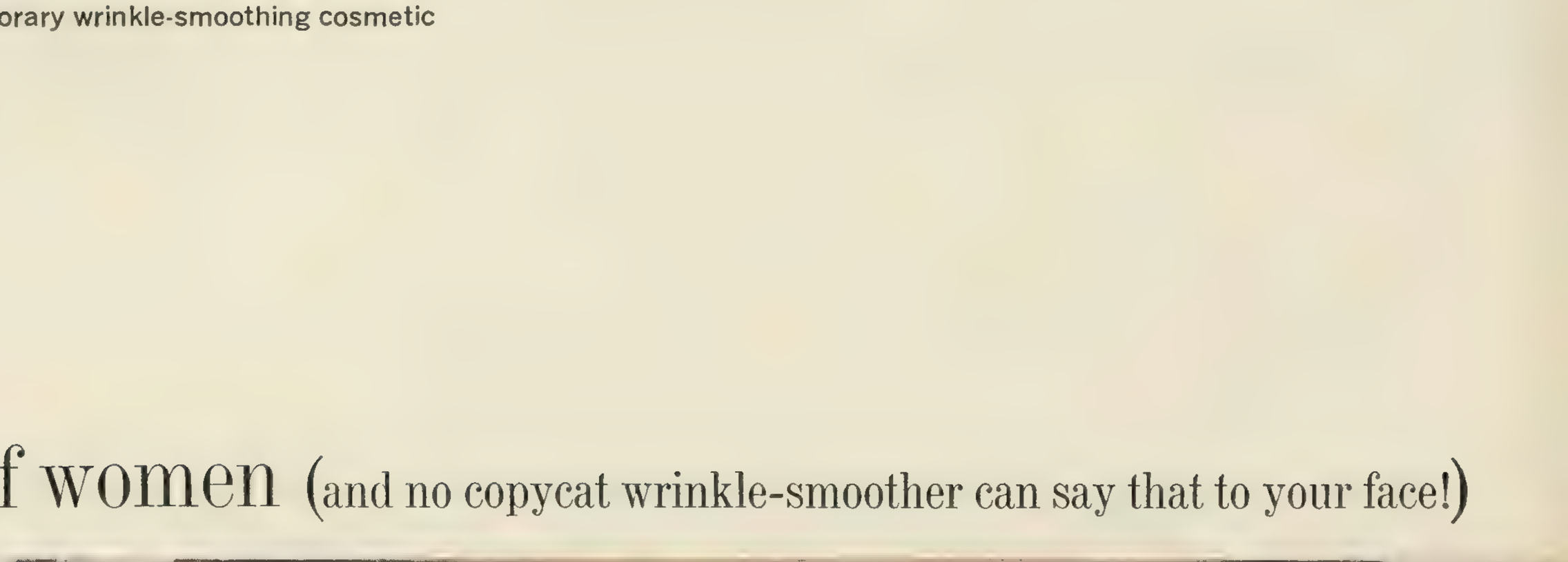
PATENT PENDING © Copyright 1964 Helena Curtis Industries, Inc

Curtis

SECRET™

temporary wrinkle-smoothing cosmetic

of women (and no copycat wrinkle-smoother can say that to your face!)



'Penthouse'... a Billowy profusion of dotted swiss Dacron/cotton. Pink, blue or white. Peignoir about $25.00, batiste shift gown, $17.00.

At all stores of BONWIT TELLER, JOSEPH MAGNIN & BULLOCK'S Wilshire, BULLOCK'S San Fernando Valley, or write:



Virginia Wallace Lingerie Originals

Los Angeles: 1013 S. Los Angeles Street New York: 10 Park Avenue

FIGARO



the beginning of a new international gift habit

FIGARO

VETYVER

LAVANDE

Cologne 3.75 Talc 2.00
After Shave 3.00 Soap 2.00
PLUS TAX



MONSIEUR LANVIN

NEW GOOD MOVE FOR TRAVELLERS

(Continued from page 26)

some furniture. In these three showrooms, which look like sun parlours, nothing is overpriced.

NEW AT LOS MONTEROS

Los Monteros, the name of the new Spanishy pink-winged hotel, is also the name of the resort development stretching along the sea on the road to Marbella.

Among the property owners who have already built low, white houses set in lovely gardens, are the Marqués and Marquesa Villaverde (she is the daughter of General Franco) and Señor Luis Miguel Dominguin, that great name among bullfighters; among those who own land are the Count and Countess Quintanilla.

A special charm at Los Monteros is the string of beach cabañas built deep in the sand like dugouts with trenches organized for sun bathing. The flat rooftops are a mass of red geraniums. The cabaña's front wall—the other three sides are sunk in sand—is a breezy cement lattice.

At night, the beach restaurant—nothing but a circular wall of cement lattice strung across with Christmas lights—looks and sounds like a gypsy camp. Here the famous flamenco troop from Madrid's El Duende performed last summer.

At Los Monteros hotel, rates for a large double room with a sitting room plus a balcony are about $30 for two: for three meals add $10 for each person.

News for golfers: the Rio Real, the golf course near Los Monteros, now numbers eighteen holes.

FARMHOUSE RESTAURANT

Rascascio, a restaurant in a tree-shaded farmhouse on a hill, is run by Enid Riddell. Looking out above olive trees towards the sea, one lunches and dines under purple pergolas of bougainvillaea. Excellent food: especially grilled fish served with fat lemons; grilled baby beef; delicious salads tossed in earthenware bowls; dark peasant bread, pots of sweet butter.

The cowshed, recently converted, now has six bedrooms with sitting rooms opposite—across a patio of white geraniums; bed and breakfast for one person, $6.

Rascascio is some five miles from Marbella along the road heading towards Gibraltar, the highway to Africa.

FRESH PLANS FOR THE COSTA DEL SOL

The new name being whispered about on the Costa del Sol is Sotogrande del Guadiaro, a three thousand-acre development still in the planning stage. Its eighteen-hole golf course, designed by Robert Trent Jones, slashing into cork forests and splashing into man-made lakes, will be ready in August; the clubhouse and villas in October. (*Note*: the official opening date, however, is set for March, 1965.)

Miss Carmen Guerendiain, long the powerhouse behind the Madrid Ritz, is now deeply involved with Sotogrande.

Gibraltar, which locals say is good mainly for buying Scotch and cashmeres, lies fifteen miles from Sotogrande; the hazy North African coast is just over a two-hour boat ride away.

HOW TO GO

Iberia flies from Madrid to Costa del Sol in eighty minutes—the earth beneath has the brown and black colours of a Balenciaga print. At the airport, which lies between Malaga and Torremolinos, travellers wait on an open terrace. Rain is rare. First class, round trip from Madrid to Malaga, $35. On Iberia flights, New York to Madrid, the trip for first-class passengers is one long and many-coursed dinner.

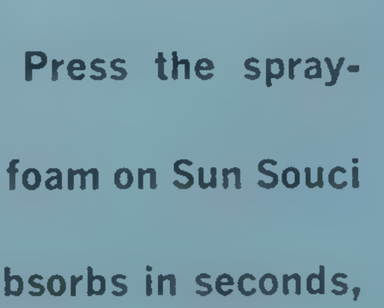
The drive to Marbella, along the uncomfortably crowded, narrow highway, takes over an hour. Another way to go, is over the Sierra, wending over winding, pot-holed roads, passing enchanted white villages through forests of almond and pine trees, hills of terraced green gardens, groves of olive and orange, branches dripping to the ground like spaniel's ears. Although this takes almost three hours, the bouncy ride is worth the effort.



Estée Lauder

SUN SOUCI

Bronzing Foam is a new during-and-after cream to use during sunning for the most glorious tan ever—and after sunning to maintain it. Press the spray-button, then foam on Sun Souci all over. It absorbs in seconds, smoothly and greaselessly. It keeps your skin in-the-silk of condition while it prevents burns, dryness, peeling. 6 oz. Aerosol, 2.50 plus tax.

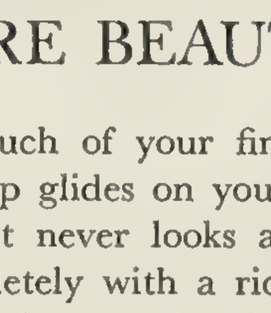


This is what a moisturized
make-up does for you:
It gives you a softness...
a new, dewy beauty.



NOTHING ABOUT HI-FI
SAYS "MADE-UP"
EVERYTHING SAYS
"YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL"

With the touch of your fingertips, Hi-Fi fluid make-up glides on your face so delicately that it never looks applied. Yet it covers completely with a rich, sheer loveliness. Suddenly, your face looks natural... soft...dewy. The luxurious formula of Hi-Fi includes moisturizers and beauty oils for complexion softness. It never streaks or changes color. There are nine perfectly natural complexion shades.



HI-FI FLUID MAKE-UP
by **MAX FACTOR**
the authority in the exciting world of beauty



Suit by George Carmel ©1964 MAX FACTOR & CO.



Strawberries Romanoff, page 17, "The Gourmet's Guide"

The delightful *difference* is Cointreau!

Take this recipe, for example. It is Strawberries Romanoff, a delightful yet simple dessert. On page 17 of our "Gourmet's Guide" you find that the magic touch is your use of Cointreau Liqueur. Do write us for a free copy and look at the other 48 recipes for main dishes, desserts and drinks. Cordials by Cointreau—all 20 of them, will open up for you a new approach to entertaining. Cordials by Cointreau, 50 to 80 proof, produced and bottled by Cointreau Ltd., Pennington, N. J.





Be the first one on your block to have "the air conditioned range"

A built-in air conditioned range top that eliminates heat and cooking odors, except those wonderful scents you really enjoy ...A built-in air conditioned oven, fully automatic...Keep your kitchen odor free...heat free...as fresh as all outdoors.

Our kitchen specialists will make an appointment for you to see the new Imperial Oven and "The Air Conditioned Range" by Jenn-Air. Send twenty-five cents to the Jenn-Air Design Center, Marina City, Chicago, Illinois, for a color brochure.

"The Air Conditioned Range" by

Jenn-Air

Does she...or doesn't she?

DISCOVER YOUR MOST EXCITING NATURAL LOOK: VISIT CLAIROL COLOR CAROUSEL, N.Y. WORLD'S FAIR

Hair color so natural only her hairdresser knows for sure!™

She has a lively young spirit—and good looks to match. There's a naturalness about her, a silky shining quality to her hair the family adores. The color young, fresh, clear, always so even . . . as though she's found the secret of making time stand still. In a way she has. It's Miss Clairol—the most beautiful, most effective way to cover gray hair and to revitalize and brighten fading color.

Hairdressers recommend Miss Clairol and use it above all other colorings because it does its job so superbly. Carries the color deep into the hair strand to shine outward the way natural color does. Keeps hair in wonderful condition. And that, too, is why more women use Miss Clairol. Quick, easy. Try it yourself. Today.

MISS CLAIROL

HAIR COLOR BATH is a trademark of Clairol Inc. © *Clairol Inc. 1964*



Even close up, her hair looks natural. Miss Clairol keeps it shiny, bouncy. Completely covers gray with the younger, brighter, lasting color no other kind of haircoloring can promise—and live up to!

Good Housekeeping

GLISSANDO®

You've never seen it before ... because it didn't exist before!

In **one** lipstick...a mix of **separate** colors...
do what no colors ever did before!

GLISSANDO colors merge, converge, blend on your lips!
A never-before depth of color is born to flatter your skin, hair, eyes!

Dazzling overtones interplay with bewitching undertones as GLISSANDO outdates, antiquates, obsoletes every other lipstick in the world!

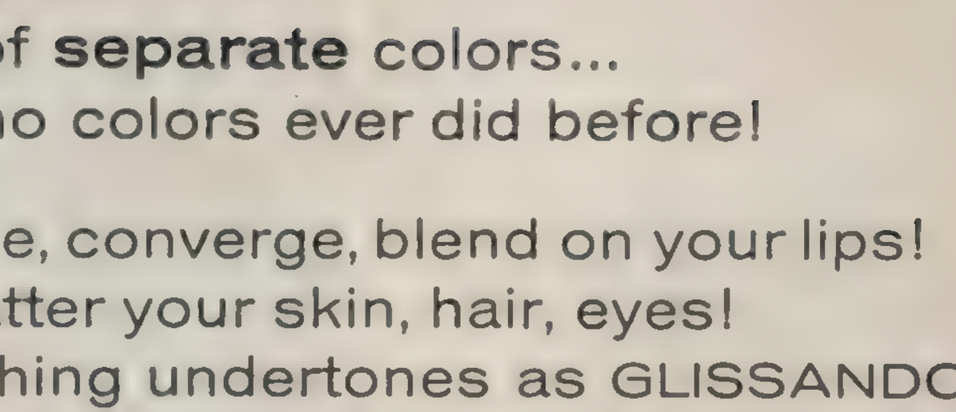
No <u>one</u> lipstick could ever give you such depth of color. No <u>two</u> lipsticks could blend so harmoniously. GLISSANDO colors melt in a delicious blend that goes on the same every time.

new GLISSANDO

...a never-before look in lip make-up

by Du Barry®

...the most elegant name in cosmetics



Nine never-before color combinations.
Available at fine drug and department stores everywhere.

DuBarry © 1964

Her husband is in love with her hairdresser



And no one could blame him! It's true he's never even met the hairdresser...but he does appreciate his wife's superbly styled, magnificently cared for hair. Such a shining example of what can be accomplished by regular beauty salon visits.

This could be, *should* be, you. Personalized, specialized salon care, offering the skills of highly creative professional men and women, assure you of glamorous, glorious hair...a lasting lift to your beauty. And you'll discover being pampered is half the fun!

Be sure to choose one of the many fine salons that feature famed Rayette hair-care products. They're known for their superiority, whether it's a shampoo, permanent, conditioner, hair coloring... or the perfect finishing touch of Aqua Net Hair Spray.



RAYETTE

FOR OVER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS, FIRST IN PROFESSIONAL HAIR CARE



books

BY ERIK WENSBERG

The Oysters of Locmariaquer, "of absolute value"

To suggest the feel of it, one might call Eleanor Clark's *The Oysters of Locmariaquer* (Pantheon) the rarest kind of letter—the kind that brings to someone unusually lucky in his friends the place, the passion, and the prose of a remarkable mind. Like all great letters, this one is of generous length, its diction easy, open and ready for quick bulletins or clinching asides—and intensely occupied with discovery. There are rapid shifts of that spyglass attention, and the state of adjacent souls is reported as fine fiction.

From Brittany, then, in the frame of a year in the town of her title, Miss Clark writes about that town's tiny business and communal obsession: *Ostrea edulis*, sovereign oyster to the palate of man. But she does far more, spreading before us a biology of the oyster, a blazing mural of local lore, a history of ostreiculture, and a reverent village-with-figures. She makes this one "foul" mollusk (Shakespeare referred to appearance only) stand for the whole exquisite inventiveness of nature, God, or protoplasm. The naturalist must have a peculiarly sensual concentration, and Miss Clark's brings a glory not only to *Ostrea edulis* but to the place, whose own smallness—eight or ten miles of shore—itself enhances the urgency of objects and life.

The town is pronounced Lok-maria-care. Location: at the Auray River estuary on the gulf of Morbihan. Age: very old. Population: very slight and chiefly poor. The oyster is classified lamellibranchiate (ruffled with gills), monomyarian (one muscle tying body and shell), asyphonic (lacking a spout), and inequivalvular (one half-shell different from the other). Village and oyster—the riddle is, which resides in which? Man and the rest of nature—where and by what right is the split? When Miss Clark is through with it, the Latin nomenclature has burst into the clangour of creation itself. In her history of ostreiculture, brass choirs of human greed sound from continent after continent, to be countered hurriedly by fallible science. They modulate into commerce. Their singing continues, always a bit reed-like, around the roar of the sea and weather and just one oyster making good in its scale.

In the town, a dozen figures are picked out specially, and the picture is moving, majestic, and exact. And often hilarious. Just the account of the postmistress and the telephone is worthy of the high-comic Stendhal. Miss Clark's versions of Coste, the nineteenth-century French ostreologist, and Bashford Dean, the American, are of a Darwin and Lincoln without luck.

As in a letter, one takes the author full or not at all, whether chatty or transfigured by the view. For the message is incomparable, of absolute value.

Boswell, "a funny fury of innocence"

Stanley Elkin's *Boswell*, published by Random House, is not *the* Boswell but a modern figure, a "humour" as they used to say, devoutly pledged to cultivating celebrities, great and otherwise. It is his life. Yet, meeting them all, he ends up sure that he knows no one in the world, for celebrity is a masque of death and no one will, as he says, "forget your own deaths for a minute and think about mine." Earnest, then, in purpose, Mr. Elkin's comedy is still a wide, shimmering Tivoli of invention. Like Heller and Pynchon (but better, I think) Elkin writes turns and set pieces, a literary vaudeville. His Boswell ticks off Nobel scientists, *caudillos*, the jet set, and Adlai Stevenson. He is a funny fury of innocence, and the ideal audience we are all supposed to be, or to want. The book is too long, Boswell too garrulous (often in a New York Jewish idiom the author hasn't controlled). But this is a genuine, euphoric, dead-aim view of crowd living, by a cultivated and seriously witty writer.



For men who like women



Give him Fabergé for Father's Day
and see what kind of reaction you get.
(See? Life can be beautiful.)
Fabergé comes in Lotion
for after shave or shower,
Crème Shave, Bath Soap, Talc and Deodorant.
Separate or in handsome gift sets.
In two distinctive scents—
Aphrodisia and Woodhue—
both made to suit a real man's taste.

dare



for the woman who dares to be different...

EMERAUDE

parfum de COTY

IMPORTED FROM FRANCE



PERFUME $20.00 THE OUNCE. OTHER SIZES $5.00 TO $100.00 ©COTY, 1964 — ALSO AVAILABLE IN CANADA

theatre

BY HENRY POPKIN

Hamlet, "the tension of violent feelings"

Richard Burton's Hamlet is a success, but director John Gielgud's *Hamlet* is, in other respects, a failure. It is just as T. S. Eliot said in another context: the trouble is with *Hamlet*, not with Hamlet, with the play, and not with the prince.

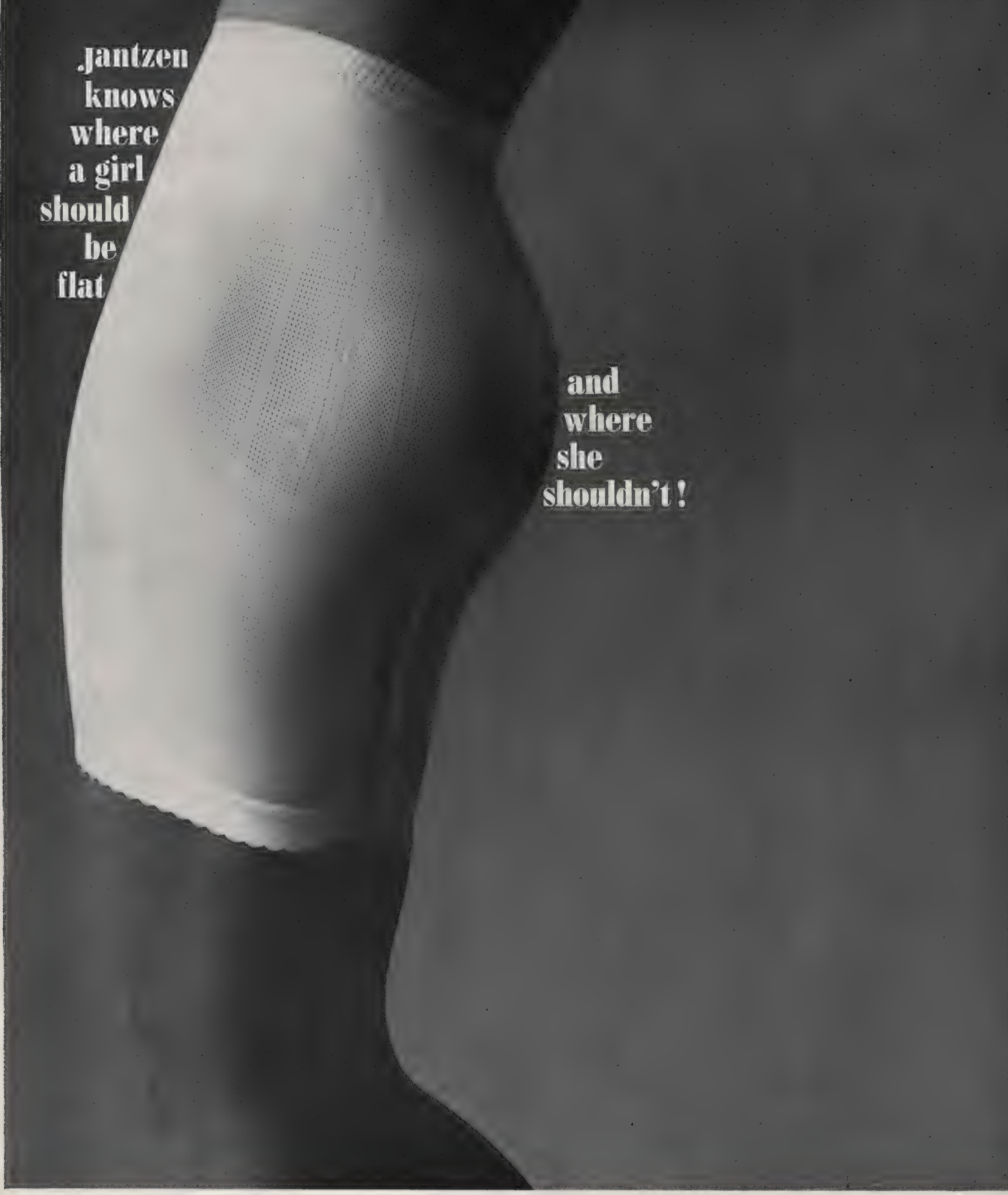
Suddenly, in the second scene, out of the nondescript mob of mumble-mouths which constitutes the supporting cast, there emerges the clear, vibrant, sensitive voice of Burton's Hamlet. He is an eloquent and dynamic figure, a more serious Prince of Denmark than the other three Hamlets I have seen in the past twelve months—Peter O'Toole's mildly troubled young gentleman in London, George Grizzard's prosy, commonplace Crown Prince of Minneapolis, and Maximilian Schell's icy introvert in Hamburg. More than the other three, Burton lives up to the words he speaks. He not only persuades us that he understands his lines, he even implies that he might be intelligent enough to have invented them. This Hamlet is self-conscious, aloof, austere, but capable of extending his range to encompass the necessary bitter humour. Usually, he conveys the tension of violent feelings that are just barely repressed, breaking out only rarely into the passionate rage that marks the speech ending "The play's the thing wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king." Burton's tension succeeds better than his austerity. I have wondered if his reserve might be inspired by the celebrated austerity of Paul Scofield's Lear; if so, it is a manner more appropriate to an aged king than to a young prince.

On the other hand, the deficiencies of the supporting cast help to justify Burton's austerity. Who would not want to stand aloof and avoid identification with these raggle-taggle players whose costumes are as nondescript as their performances? Theoretically, the actors are wearing rehearsal clothes; to be more exact, Hamlet wears rehearsal clothes, and every other actor competes for the distinction of wearing the most original costume. Gertrude and Ophelia tie for first place, wearing long white skirts that have not been standard costumes at rehearsals since the early youth of Sarah Bernhardt. For a laugh, buy the souvenir program and hunt for the two photos of the real rehearsal costumes.

In support, Hume Cronyn is a good, fussy little Polonius, George Rose is a genuinely hearty First Gravedigger, and Gielgud's disembodied voice is properly eerie for the Ghost. But how did Gielgud pick the others? As Claudius, Alfred Drake manages his only effective moment by keeping his mouth shut: when Polonius asks "What do you think of me?" Claudius takes a long, significant look at the audience before replying. Very funny, but more in character for Jack Benny. This Claudius was so casual and offhanded for so long that I supposed Drake's view to be that the man was innocent. Linda Marsh is possibly the worst Ophelia of all time. Eileen Herlie, as Gertrude, is a lost, disconnected soul, but without the benefit of Hamlet's austerity; she was much better in the film, when she was too young for the part. George Voskovec makes a great show of ersatz heartiness as the Player King. So, naturally, Hamlet must choose to stand apart from this crowd. I can only wish I believed that Gielgud really had this idea in mind.

High Spirits, "solo act"

Beatrice Lillie's solo act distracts us from the deficiencies of this musical version of Noel Coward's *Blithe Spirit*. There is less fun than there used to be in this farcical tale of a remarried widower who is visited by the kittenish ghost of his dead wife. The adapters, fortunately, have expanded the rôle of the medium (Miss Lillie) who brings about the unwanted visitation. As isolated as Burton in *Hamlet*, Miss Lillie stands apart from the rest of the show, and, all things considered, that is just as well. She mocks the play, the characters, the costumes, the lines she speaks, and especially the high style to which her fellow-actors imperfectly aspire.



Let Jantzen knit you into shape. Smoothly controlled at the front and the sides.
But curved nice and high in back. Just ask for "Second Nature",
the new panty girdle elasticized with Blue "C"™ spandex power knit that leaves
well enough alone. S-M-L-XL. $4.95. Jantzen, Inc., 261 Madison Avenue,
New York 16. (We've got Canada covered, too.)

"second nature" by jantzen spandex CHEMSTRAND



Having a party? Invite Galliano, the legendary liqueur that sparkles with Italian sunshine... and makes dazzling good cocktails. For those with an adventurous taste, the following recipes are recommended:

BOSSA NOVA SPECIAL

(Prize-Winning Recipe—Nassau Beach Hotel Competition)
1 oz. Galliano
1 oz. Light Rum
¼ oz. Apricot Flavored Brandy
2 oz. Pineapple Juice
½ oz. White of Egg ¼ oz. Lemon Juice
Shake well, pour into a tall glass with ice cubes and decorate with fruit.

SCOTCH FROG COCKTAIL

(Prize-Winning Recipe—United Kingdom Bartenders Guild)
1 oz. Vodka
½ oz. Galliano
½ oz. Cointreau
Juice of 1 lime Dash of Angostura Bitters
1 teaspoon Maraschino Cherry Juice
Shake and strain into champagne glass.

GALLIANO MIST

Fill old-fashioned glass with cracked ice. Pour 1 oz. Galliano over ice and squeeze and drop ¼ section fresh lime into glass. Stir and serve.

ITALIAN STINGER COCKTAIL

1 oz. Galliano
1¼ oz. Brandy
Shake well with cracked ice. Strain into cocktail glass.

COCKTAIL ST. VINCENT

(Prize-Winning Recipe—Associazione Italiano Barmen e Sostenitori)
1 oz. Galliano
1 oz. Light Cream
1 oz. Gin Few drops of Grenadine
Shake with ice and serve in cocktail glass.

GOLDEN CADILLAC

1 oz. Galliano
1 oz. White Creme de Cacao
1 oz. Cream
Place in blender with small quantity of crushed ice. Use low speed for short time until creamy. Pour into champagne glass.

WHITE MINK

1 oz. Galliano
½ oz. Triple Sec
½ oz. Vodka
½ oz. Cream
½ oz. Orange Juice
Shake with ice. Strain into champagne glass.

GOLDEN DREAM COCKTAIL

(Prize-Winning Recipe—United Kingdom Bartenders Guild)
1 oz. Galliano
½ oz. Cointreau
½ oz. Orange Juice ½ oz. Cream
Shake in cracked ice. Strain into cocktail glass.

Fond of things Italiano?

Mix these drinks with Galliano

80 PROOF LIQUEUR, IMPORTED BY McKESSON & ROBBINS, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y. ©McK&R, 1964

movies

BY JOAN DIDION

The Carpetbaggers, "period innocence"

As one who has long shared the motion picture industry's contention that summer calls for a special kind of product—the *Home from the Hill* kind of movie, the *Bright Leaf* kind, the movie you can just dip into and swim around in for a while—I was delighted to uncover (and not exactly under any rocks, either) three more than adequate examples for June, adding up to some eight hours of air-conditioned procrastination. The first is *The Carpetbaggers*, which, like the Harold Robbins novel, may or may not be an elaborately contrived comic masterpiece. It begins auspiciously: George Peppard drops out of the blue (in a red biplane) as Jonas Cord, Jr., enigmatic empire builder and aviator. This kind of thing is always promising, empires in the air being the very essence of summer movies, and it gains further momentum when we learn, as we have learned in so many movies since *Rebel Without a Cause*, that Jonas Cord, *Sr.*, is at the heart of the enigma that is Jonas Cord, Jr. "You could try being a father!" the son shouts petulantly quite early in the action, and before long he marries Elizabeth Ashley because she has a father problem, too. (And who doesn't lately? I suspect that dialogue is now being supervised out there by a panel of Hollywood High drop-outs.) As Miss Ashley murmurs, "No mothers, no home life, fathers too busy with business. . . ." In any case. Be*cause* Jonas's father was too busy with business, Jonas not only builds the empire but sets Miss Ashley aside in favour of Carroll Baker and Martha Hyer; I don't think I'll spoil the fun, however, by telling you that at the end he and Miss Ashley settle down again to build themselves some home life. "I'll give up all the hotel suites," he promises, as endearing a love song as any I've heard. Even the downright smuttiness of *The Carpetbaggers* has an engaging period innocence; who still dreams of blond call girls in picture hats and champagne baths?

Zulu, "gallantry is the virtue prized"

Zulu is a rousing reconstruction of the 1879 Battle of Rorke's Drift, when some hundred British officers and men defended an African mission station against four thousand armed Zulus. With redcoats deployed along the sandbag barricades, and spears rising ominously from the tall grass, *Zulu* looks wonderfully like an old-fashioned jigsaw puzzle, and is in fact an old-fashioned battle movie: gallantry is the virtue prized, by both the British and the Zulus, with only a few *pro forma* swipes at War Is Hell.

The Unsinkable Molly Brown, "lively and fun"

Debbie Reynolds, who you possibly thought had pretty much covered the West when we left her striking out to settle Arizona in *How the West Was Won*, turns up now as the Colorado silver queen in *The Unsinkable Molly Brown*. For anyone not up on Meredith Willson's America, the story is that of a Rocky Mountain foundling who, advised to learn how to "serve God and a good breakfast," scrambles her way up a silver mine to the biggest mansion on the best street in Denver. The silver miner in this (and in the Broadway) version is Harve Presnell, a young man with a kind of self-congratulatory smile and sun-reflector tan more often seen in Schwab's than in the Brown Palace, but never mind him; never mind, in fact, Miss Reynolds, who tends to play these things as if the West was won by jumping up and down and shouting at it. Where *How the West Was Won* was a travesty, both of the West and of a movie, *Molly Brown* is lively and fun, an exercise in those homely sentiments we learned as children, thrived upon, and, sometimes to our regret, outgrew.

Have a
love affair
with the
sun!

whatever isn't suit

is Bain de Soleil!®



BE KISSED with a rich, deep, long-lasting tan. There's no tan like
a BAIN de SOLEIL tan . . . no protection like BAIN de SOLEIL's rich oils or moisturizing formula.
Have a love affair with the sun everywhere.

Antoine

WEAR THE TOTAL BAIN de SOLEIL LOOK

• *The BAIN de SOLEIL swim suit by Rose Marie Reid* • *The BAIN de SOLEIL swimcap and beach bag by Kleinert's*

© 1964 LUCOR COSMETICS CORP.

HANG YOUR HAT ON AVRIL RAYON



Regal Knitwear does.

Snappy A-line numbers like these with their charming print blouses will put your kids right in vogue. But, what's in it for you? Fabric that's stronger, smoother, more colorful and lustrous—due to Avril® rayon. And, just as vogue-ish after launderings, too.

American Viscose Division

fmc CORPORATION ®

BLENDS, INC. "Scuba" (jumpers) and "Four Winds" (blouses,) woven of 50% Avril rayon/50% Fortrel® polyester. In apricot, parsley, teal or navy; sizes 3-6X, about $9.; 7-14, about $11. Regal Knitwear at: Bonwit Teller, N.Y.; L.L. Berger, Inc., Buffalo; Stern & Mann Co., Canton; The Union Co., Columbus; De Jongs, Inc., Evansville; Hovland Swanson Co., Lincoln; Sally Shops, Los Angeles; Godchaux's, New Orleans; Chas. Livingstone & Sons., Inc., Youngstown.



New! FROM ROUX...

THE HAIR COLOR YOU WANT...IN ALL 3 TYPES OF COLORING!

Exciting new approach to your hair color—a magnificent range of colors, and the same colors available to you in all three types of hair coloring:

TEMPORARY—

FANCI-FULL Rinse

- Color that rinses in, colors instantly, shampoos out when you wish.

SEMIPERMANENT—

NICE CHANGE Hair Color Lotion

- Color that lasts through several shampoos. Needs no peroxide, colors in 10 minutes, won't rub off.



LASTING—

FANCI-TONE Creme Hair Tint

- Rich, lustrous color that won't shampoo out. Provides fabulous total coverage of gray hair. Creme conditioning leaves your hair softer, lovelier.

Whether you want to cover gray hair with natural looking color, or give it a shining new gray...or add gossamer color tone to your lightened hair...or give lustrous new color to dull, faded hair...ask your hairdresser to show you these thrilling Roux colors. Whatever your purpose, enjoy the color you want—in the type coloring you want!

Yellow Lipstick? Decidedly!
Dorothy Gray puts a golden secret
under an icing of cool, cool color

LIGHTS UP

the brilliance underneath that brings out the natural beauty of color

Models have known for years. It's one of those simple but marvelous facts. That a base of pure, clear yellow makes lip shades come up true, glamorous and radiant. Now Dorothy Gray brings *you* Lights Up Yellow—and adds six cool shades to ice it with. Watch it add a glow to Rose, warm Coral, bring out the sublety of Beige. Put it under Pink, Toffee or Apricot for a wonderfully new look.

More light in your life—Lights Up Yellow eye shadow. Let it underscore the beauty of any one of the new frozen parfait shades by Dorothy Gray. Flattering? Naturally. Lights Up Lipstick, $1.00 and $1.50. Lights Up Eye Shadow, $1.50. Lights Up Nail Enamel, $1.00.



©DOROTHY GRAY, LTD. 1964

Ladies choose Dorothy Gray

What's the best way to clean all her best clothes?



The New Norge Way

(Saves time and money, too)

Norge coin-operated drycleaning is the safest, gentlest, most thorough way to clean a party dress (or any other fine clothes, for that matter). They're all beautifully cleaned and ready to wear in less than an hour...and while most clothes come out without a hint of a wrinkle, many Norge Villages offer pressing service if it's needed. The new Norge way is the deluxe way to do all your drycleaning, and what's more remarkable, the savings are sizeable.

NORGE BW
BORG-WARNER

LAUNDRY AND DRYCLEANING VILLAGE STORES

VOGUE'S READY BEAUTY

The numbers game, Italian-style

"I'll take 00." "Give me E for day, No. 4 for evening," No James Bond story this, but very serious conversation going on across Italian cosmetic counters and now, for the first time, in a New York shop.

For the unique numbered and lettered cosmetics of the small blond Hungarian woman, who walked with one suitcase to Italy in 1947 and quickly became Italian beauty-impresario-in-chief, are now zeroing in on American shores. Eve of Roma, launcher in Italy of the Pale Look, the Doe Look, and the beige-brown No Make-Up Look, is now detonating in these quarters the Italian Look. The Look is stirringly different. So are its directives.

Eve has a passion for eyes. Of the ten burnt-umber-encased Eve of Roma productions joining us, five are for the eyes. Eyedrops to whiten the eyes: "Don't use more than once a day because it is foolish to make a habit of them." Eye Make-Up Remover: "A little of this liquid on damp cotton wool and you can remove your eye make-up with incredible ease." But you'll never have to remove Eve's Eyelash Cream, "because it is absorbed by the lashes and can be applied twice a day." Mini-Liner, a pocketable eye liner: "Dip the brush into the fixative and then activate the paste. Mini-Liner is available in all colours, but in Rome we adore 'Anthracite.'" Mink and Gold, an eye shadow that corrects the shape of the eyelid; "protruding lids are softened and set back in place." Transparent Veil, a cream eye shadow for deep-set eyes, "also ideal for veiling dark circles and under-eye lines."

Two Eve of Roma recipes are for the sun, about which you may have noticed the Italians have a thing. There's a smooth white oil to go on before sea-dipping, "because it remains active after you've come from the water." And a Suntan Cream especially for the face, whereon it puts a fake tan while it's creating a real one.

On top of the Suntan Cream, "in Rome we put Roman Glow." Roman Glow is perhaps Eve's most widely circulated and celebrated invention, a creamy blusher in three tawny shades (0, 00, 1) to be applied to cheeks, forehead, and chin, even with or without suntan cream on the beach. "In fact," read the directions, "any time of the day or evening—but not when sleeping."

There are twelve Eve of Roma lipstick shades—sultry, subtle, very Italian. One called M brightens an undercoat. One called G subdues an undercoat.

Into a small burnt-umber palette case, Eve has packed a mirror and five cosmetics for make-up repair anywhere. Its name is Pandora Box. Why Pandora? Perhaps because men shouldn't look into it. Women will find nothing but help there. . . . All of these at—and *only* at, for a while anyway—Lord & Taylor.

97 out of 100 women need Bendyne

Living Nail™

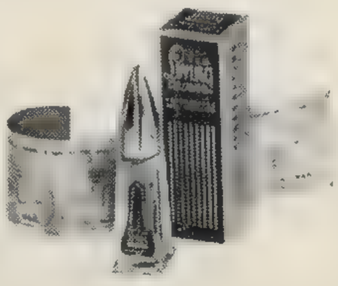
the unique, penetrating nail hardener



Look at your nails. Are they long and lovely? If not, you (like thousands of delighted women all over the country) will treasure Living Nail. Living Nail actually *penetrates* into the nail to end brittleness, splitting, peeling and breaking: assuring longer, lovelier nails! You will see the difference in as few as two or three applications. No wonder beauty editors rave about it! *Accept no substitutes.* Living Nail is *unique* — there is no other formula anywhere in the world quite like it. Easy to apply — exclusive golden Cuticle Shields* expose tips of nails for proper application. With Shields, $5 plus tax.

Featured at Lord & Taylor, Bonwit-Teller, I. Magnin, Neiman-Marcus and other fine stores everywhere. Write for name of store nearest you.

Living Nail professional manicures at Lord & Taylor and all Charles of the Ritz salons.



©1964, **BENDYNE LTD.,** 80 E. 11TH ST., NEW YORK 10003 TM REG. U.S. PAT. OFF *PAT. PEND.

BEAUTY CHECKOUT

Feet so pretty they dare to go bare

Watch new PRETTY FEET rub off dry skin and callouses right before your eyes!

When you smooth on this unique new formula, an amazing thing happens. Pretty Feet actually rolls off dead scaly skin—literally rubs it away, reveals the layer of soft young skin below. You can see it happen. Just a few drops of this gentle lotion each day can erase ugly heel bumps, rough callouses and soft corns. It keeps your feet satin smooth all year round. (Equally effective on elbows, hands and legs.) Get Pretty Feet today at drug or cosmetic counters—be prettier tonight. 98¢, 1.50



Vitamin vicissitudes

Any physician of a certain vintage—particularly medical school class of the late 'Twenties and 'Thirties—was graduated in a state of special sensitivity to vitaminology, with super sensitivity to extravagant vitamin-pill claims. And with reason. Synthetic vitamins, while known or believed to perform marvels for the seriously vitamin-imbalanced, came in at one time for suspicion of also balancing some dubious books too well—some of the promises and fortunes made, being not exactly well thought of. Since then, vitamins—both synthetic and natural—have had their ups and downs in reputations. Latest up came from Rome where it was reported that a monk devoted to restoring youth to fragmented and aged manuscripts was making good progress by giving vitamin shots to parchment and paper. Vitamin PP was cited as being particularly useful in restoration of ancient paper; Vitamin C, in preventing signs of age. . . . Although we haven't been tapped for opinion, we can't help but be fascinated; any clear application, we wonder, to parchment-like skins?

Handsomeness—and private labels

In a sapphire-blue glass medicine bottle, its ink-blue and white label soberly printed not with skull and crossbones, but rather with a pair of neatly crossed squash racquets, is an eye drop believed to have clarified many a pair of unclear eyes. Dispenser, the Racquet & Tennis Club, for whose membership the liquid was especially bottled, and to whom its dispensing is limited. Or is it? We know a few women who keep Racquet & Tennis eye balm by bedside, in handbag and at the ready. . . . What about other grooming aids at other men's clubs in the city at the moment?—we asked ourselves. Evidently the Union League, the Brook, the University, and the New York Athletic Club all draw their custodial equipment—massage oils, suntan lotions, whatever—from the corner drug store now. As the head of the house committee of one of these clubs pointed out, in answer to our inquiry, "The private labelling of special men's products seems to be a thing of the past." Very much of the present, therefore, are pages 150 and 151 of this issue. . . .

The nape of the neck

The nape could be—could very well be—the centre of the next hair controversy; could be the place where the next coiffure news begins. In her haircut (page 121), Suzy Parker has a new nape-of-the-neck cut—a close little carpet of curls that spreads itself like the tail of a lyre bird. . . . In the best of the three coiffures presented by Filippo of Rome as a celebration of his new visiting-star association with the House of Revlon, the nape of the neck was skimmed with a close-combed covering of hair; the rest went up and out. . . . In any good European hair salon, the nape is getting the special treatment; in London, at Vidal Sassoon's, the nape is scissored up at centre, then down in two points. . . . If anything special about hair bears watching now, it's the nape, in other words. . . .

One cool eye on nutrition

Scoffing charmingly—and unfailingly—at what he calls nutritional hogwash, one interesting physician of our acquaintance has said: It doesn't matter at all what one eats. He believes that you could live on hot dogs and malted milk drinks for a long, long time without suffering any physical damage. Although not recommending a diet of same, he makes this point whenever he is asked about weight-losing diets—in his book, it's all a matter of measuring the calories and *eating the measurement;* never mind what the calories are composed of. In an effort to explore his view we put out the dragnet for ten examples who've lived to tell the tale—ten people who eat unhealthily but enjoy the best of health. Lots of leads have come our way, but checked out, none has borne fruit—and we've been better than a year in the search, so far. . . .


LANVIN
MY SIN
a most provocative perfume
Extract, Perfume Mist, Eau de Lanvin, Dusting Powder, Talc, Soap, Bath Oil.

Now...a face lift



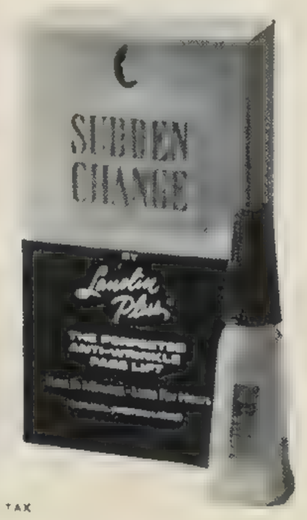
Before using Sudden Change

without surgery!



For hours after using Sudden Change

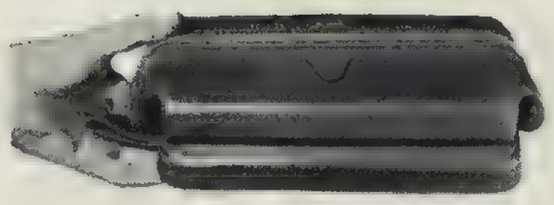
'Sudden Change'—the new anti-wrinkle face lift—works in minutes ... lasts for hours ... gives you a noticeably smoother, younger look.



Sudden Change is the one cosmetic that can make you look years younger for hours...although it cannot eliminate wrinkles permanently. Just smooth it on and watch it smooth away crowsfeet, laugh and frown lines—even under-eye puffiness. In minutes, Sudden Change helps keep fatigue lines, wrinkles and "that tired look" away for hours. Sudden Change is pure natural protein—contains no hormones—does not change the structure or function of your skin in any way. Try Sudden Change. As long as you are using Sudden Change, you have nothing to lose but your wrinkles. **$2.95** PLUS TAX

'Sudden Change' by Lanolin Plus

Ladies,
dears,
think
of
Him
for
a
moment,
if you
will



DOPP KIT®

The toiletries Travel Kit for men...(a gift idea)



HATTIE CARNEGIE—New York
New York—B. Altman
New York—Bloomingdale's
New York—Bonwit Teller
Brooklyn—Abraham & Straus
Brooklyn—Martin's
Atlanta—Rich's
Baltimore—Hutzler's
Boston—R. H. Stearns
California—I. Magnin
California—J.W. Robinson
Chicago—Bramson's
Cleveland—Higbee
Cincinnati—Shillito's
Columbus—F. & R. Lazarus
Dallas—Neiman-Marcus
Detroit—J.L. Hudson
Hartford—G. Fox
Houston—Sakowitz
Milwaukee—Gimbel's
New Haven—Malley's
New Orleans—Gus Mayer
Portland—Meier & Frank
Philadelphia—Gimbel's
Providence—Peerless
San Francisco—White House
Springfield—Forbes & Wallace
St. Louis—Famous-Barr
Toronto—Simpson's
Wash., D.C.—JuliusGarfinckel

For the store nearest you write: Miss Carnegie Hats, 15 West 39 St., New York, N.Y.

VOGUE'S NOTEBOOK

Shepheard's in New York,
the **discothèque night place**



1

If you didn't know better (and everyone does), you'd think it was a teen-age hangout—without the teen-agers. Shepheard's is darker than the back seat of a car, more jammed than the senior prom, and when "Roll Over Beethoven" isn't on (the phonograph) "Hot Pastrami and Mashed Potatoes" is. All the while, three live percussionists do their stuff in the foreground, complementing the "disc" in discothèque. From Rome, from Roanoke, from around the corner—young people, not-so-young people, and visiting internationals drop in for a glimpse of the late, late show of the night places. Except for the sphinxes, some of which hang cross-armed from columns, and the waiters who act as if they were in shock, almost everybody at Shepheard's is bent on some form of the



2



3



4



5

jiggles—the Froug, the Dog, the Fish—Anything. The trouble is the dance floor is bigger than a breadbox, but not much. Does anybody mind? Of course not. With good reason. Shepheard's is *it*, they're in it, and they're having a great time. 1. The entrance. 2. A lineup of sphinxes with tables in between. 3. Miss Anita Colby and Colonel Serge Obolensky. 4. The Duchess of Windsor and Mr. Samuel Vallance. 5. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Wood, Jr., Mr. Arnold Palmer, and Mr. and Mrs. George Bostwick, Jr. 6. Mrs. Rik Verhagen with Mr. Ali Reza Heravi, the Consul General of Iran. 7. Mrs. William Woodward and Mr. Howard Cushing. 8. Mrs. Philippe Cochin, Miss Renata Marischen and Mr. Claude Dechamps. 9. Mrs. Hannon Kelly and Mr. Mario d'Urso.



6



7



8



9

How to bring *new life* to your hair.

Treat it to *beauty* care.
Shampoo problems out as you lather gleaming highlights in. Revitalize with a conditioner that makes hair feel stronger, look livelier. Turn it manageable with a rinse that gives it body and bounce. Style it with a quick-drying setting lotion. Hold it in the delicate-but-firm embrace of a crystal-clear spray. Treat it to NEW LIFE BEAUTY CARE FOR THE HAIR, the preparations enriched with many of the benefits of New Life Beauty Cream . . . and scented with the intriguing fragrance, Interlude. New Life Shampoo, Hair Conditioner, Hair Rinse, Hair Set, Hair Spray, 3.00 each, plus tax.

Frances Denney



Naturally, you'd expect fine sun glasses like famous Ray-Bans to have the most female-flattering styles. And they do . . . dozens of them! Style is the *second* reason for buying sun glasses, though. First is complete protection from glare that makes your eyes tired and causes unattractive squint lines. Ray-Ban Sun Glasses are scientifically designed to filter *out* potentially harmful rays while letting cool light *in*, keeping your eyes comfortable all day long. Bausch & Lomb's long experience in making quality sun glasses gives you matched, optically corrected lenses, free from the objectionable imperfections and distortions so common in so many sun glasses. When you buy your next pair of sun glasses, put a realistic value on your eyes. Give them exclusive Ray-Ban comfort. See Ray-Ban Sun Glasses at optical offices, fine stores and sport shops. For free style folder, write Bausch & Lomb Incorporated, Rochester, N.Y. 14602.

Ray-Ban® SUN GLASSES
BY BAUSCH & LOMB

Wear glasses? You can have Ray-Ban lenses ground to your prescription.

VOGUE'S NOTEBOOK

To celebrate the opening of the New York State Theater: a ballet party jumped to gaiety



1

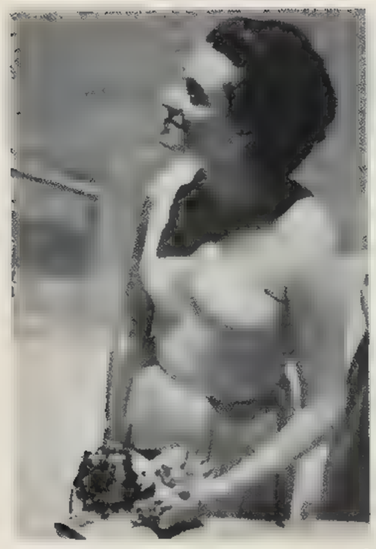
To an evocative, romantic, brilliantly golden and dark crimson new theatre, the New York City Ballet Company moved from thirty years of dusty grubbiness; and then, elated with itself, gave one of the prettiest previews of the season. (Designed by Philip Johnson, the theatre will also house lyric music productions as well as visiting foreign companies.) For that preview, a benefit for the Company, the Ballet was all gala, expressing its élan especially in a wild but precise Sousa romp, "Stars and Stripes." Later the audience, distinguished and attractive, danced to Peter Duchin's music. Founded almost thirty years ago by Lincoln Kirstein and George Balanchine, the New York



2



3



4





5

6



7

City Ballet, one of four world famous ballet companies, is now dancing its young feet off in a massive glitter of gold. 1. The red and gold auditorium. 2. Miss Amanda Mortimer and her fiancé, Mr. Carter Burden. 3. Mr. George Balanchine, Artistic Director of the New York City Ballet Company. 4. Mrs. Edmundo Lassalle, Chairman of the benefit committee. 5. Mr. Lincoln Kirstein, General Director of the Company. 6. Miss Patricia Wilde of the Company, with Mr. Paul Taylor and Miss Bettie de Jong in front of a Lee Bontecou construction. 7. Mr. John Richardson, Mr. Stuart Preston, and Mrs. Odgen Phipps. 8. Miss Del Schmidt and Mr. Jonathan Churchill on the terrace.



8

THE THINKING WOMAN'S



EYE-CARE BEAUTY PLAN:

Eyes are often the barometer of a woman's beauty. They can be a cruelly honest gauge of a woman's age. Your smiles, your frowns, your ups, your downs leave an unmistakable trace on your face . . . particularly the delicate area around your eyes. Result? Squint lines. Smile lines. Sagging. Puffiness. Age-tattling crepe-paper skin.

What to do? Use the cream created exclusively for this delicate area. Many Thinking Women are discovering the wondrous results of **Creme Appateer** by **JAQUET** . . . the original eyecream. These devotees find **Creme Appateer,** used consistently, produces noticeable results. It helps smooth away aging lines, helps check crepey skin, softens, tones and lubricates as no ordinary cream could hope to do. The skin looks fresher, firmer, younger. What's more, this eyecream works on a *before-and-after* basis: helps *keep* age lines from developing . . . helps reduce lines that *have* developed. The reason: the exclusive formula of super-rich nutrients in **JAQUET Creme Appateer.**

And please note its unusually firm consistency — concentrated to form a lasting, effective film on your skin. **Creme Appateer** *does not run.* It stays in place at all times. You can have the benefits of **JAQUET Creme Appateer** 24 hours a day. You wear it (imperceptibly) even in broadest daylight. AT NIGHT: melt the Creme between your fingers; gently finger-press creme from temples to nose, under and over eyes. IN MORNING: use a thin film of the Creme around your eyes *after* cleansing, moisturizer and foundation. Powder as usual. For a luminous glow, apply a little heavier film on eyelids.

Want to add sparkle to your eyes? Want to soothe eyes fatigued by smoke, sun, strain or lack of sleep? Try **JAQUET** herb-drenched **Eye Pads** over a film of **Creme Appateer.** Moisten pads in warm water. Retreat to some tranquil spot for 20 delicious minutes and let julep-cool **JAQUET Eye Pads** take over. You'll feel the tensions of the day literally *lift* away. Your eyes will feel fresh, vivacious and flirtatious as never before. P.S. **JAQUET Eye Pads** will do wonders to revive a harried husband, too. He might even take you dancing!

Jaquet treatments and cosmetics at I. Magnin & Co., San Francisco and Cain-Sloan Co., Nashville and other fine stores. For store nearest you, write Jaquet Cosmetiques, 539 West 45th Street, New York 36.

(Glamorous eye make-up continued at Your Beauty Counter)





VOGUE'S NOTEBOOK

A plantation wedding in Feliciana Parish, Louisiana: Miss Marcelle Jacquet LeBlanc and Mr. John Aloysius Stassi II



1

It was a sunlit wedding in a Louisiana hollow on the five hundred acre Asphodel Plantation of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Emmett Couhig. Near Asphodel's Doric-columned main house, visible on the wedding day through a thicket of white dogwood trees, John James Audubon, the great nineteenth-century ornithologist and painter, may have found the wild turkey used in his most famous painting. Now, more than a century later, one thousand guests gathered within a natural cathedral of oaks and cypresses. The bride, small and dark-eyed, on the arm of her stepfather, Mr. Couhig, walked down a white avenue of magnolias, azaleas, and bushes of bridal wreath.



2



3



4

1. The bride and groom in front of Asphodel's main house. 2. The bridesmaids, in white dotted Swiss over yellow dresses, carrying white Cherokee roses; Miss Nora Leigh Cummings, Miss Bernadine Laborde, Mrs. René Curry, Miss Owen Fitzgibbons Couhig (the bride's sister), and Mrs. Sam A. LeBlanc (the bride's sister-in-law). 3. The outdoor ceremony, with The Reverend Myles Kearney officiating. 4. Guests arriving on bright yellow school busses which carried them from the plantation's entrance to the wedding. 5. Mrs. Lionel Gremillion. 6. Mrs. John A. Stassi, the groom's mother; Mr. Robert Stassi, his brother and best man, and his father, Mr. John A. Stassi.



5



6

read unselfishly for Him

Anywhere a man travels, he shaves. That means shaving gear—and related toiletries. He either salts the items here and there throughout his luggage or he owns a Dopp Kit and goes first class. Cleverly, Dopp Kit expands or contracts—zips up flat to save luggage space. Trump up some excuse to give him a Dopp Kit. From $9.95. Help keep him organized!





toiletries travel kits

DOPP KIT®

haroué

presents all femininity,

all fluidity,

in silk chiffon

from our new,

new collection

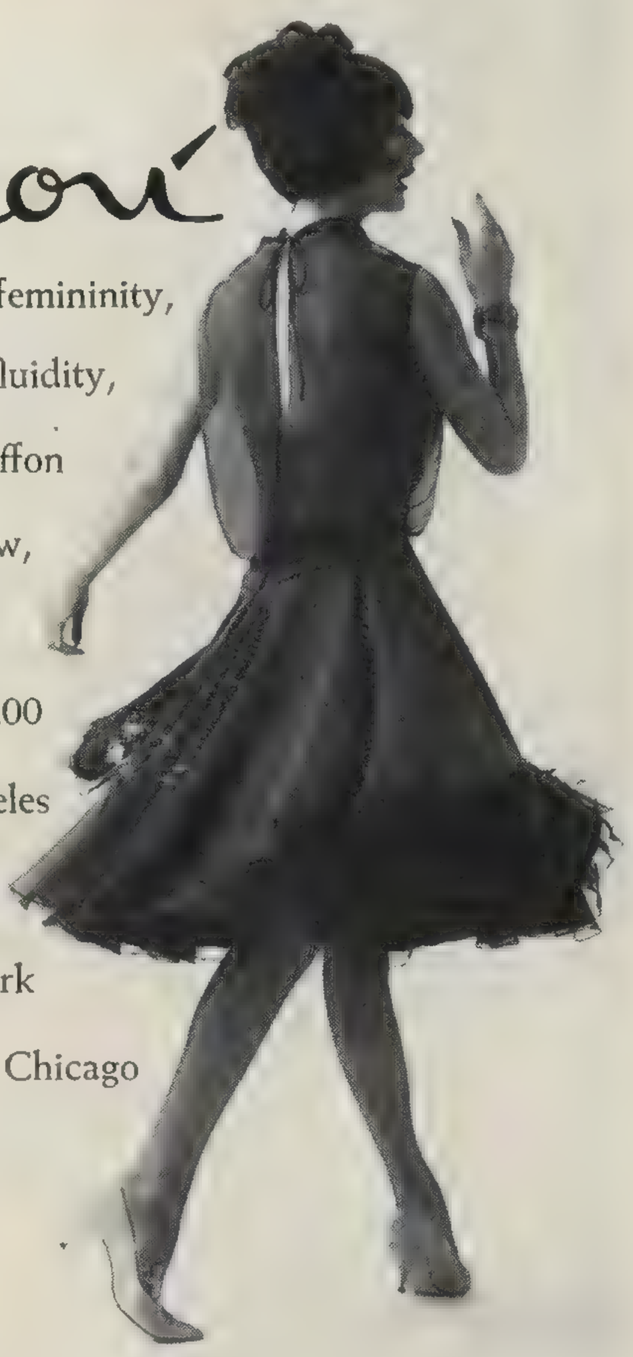
about $110.00

J. W. Robinson, Los Angeles

Neiman-Marcus, Dallas

De Pinna, New York

Bramson's, Chicago



haroué INC., 217 E. EIGHTH STREET, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST ©THE VILLAGER INC., 1964 • MANNEQUIN DES. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



Non-Loafer

Something with sense, vitality, stripes, and adjustable shaping.
About eighteen dollars at good stores and college shops

The Villager

THE VILLAGER INC. • 1407 Broadway, New York

Can you
name the 6 reasons
Martini devotees
prefer the glorious
Gordon's Martini?

1 To this day, the ancient pot still method is used in distilling Gordon's Gin. 2 Only gin from the heart of the run is bottled for Gordon's. 3 Gordon's uses only juniper berries and other choice botanicals aged to the peak of maturity. 4 Gordon's is extraordinarily dry. 5 Gordon's has a distinctively delicate flavour. 6 Gordon's maintains its exceptional quality because it still harks back to Alexander Gordon's original formula created in England in 1769. Reasons enough for enjoying a Glorious Gordon's Martini *soon*, wouldn't you say?



PRODUCT OF U.S.A. DISTILLED LONDON DRY GIN, 100% NEUTRAL SPIRITS DISTILLED FROM GRAIN. 90 PROOF. GORDON'S DRY GIN CO. LTD., LINDEN, N. J.

VOGUE'S NOTEBOOK

Jubilant anniversary party of Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Sharp



1

Lights went off, candles were lit, a French-blue flowered sign was hung; the tenth-anniversary party of Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Sharp was on. The party divided, like pieces of cake, into all rooms of the Sharps' New York apartment. In the dining room (turned into a dancing room) "Anniversary Frougs" displaced most of the waltzes and all of the furniture; while, at a buffet in the children's room, The Omelette King, Rudolph Stanish, flipped out fine-looking omelettes to everyone who asked—and everyone did. The party lasted past five to the tune of the most popular greeting in town: "Hello, Dolly!"

1. Guests at supper. 2. Mrs. Esmond Murphy. 3. Countess Tomacelli (back to camera), Miss Maria di Niscemi, Miss Linda Metcalfe and Mr. Mihai Alimanestianu in the library. 4. Mr. and Mrs. François Poncet. 5. Miss Venetia Arlen. 6. Mrs. Fredrick Eberstadt. 7. Mrs. Truman M. Talley with Mrs. Peter Sharp and Mr. Hugh McDowell at the buffet. 8. Mrs. John Palffy. 9. Mrs. Jacques Boissier and Mr. Mario Lobo.



2



3



4



5



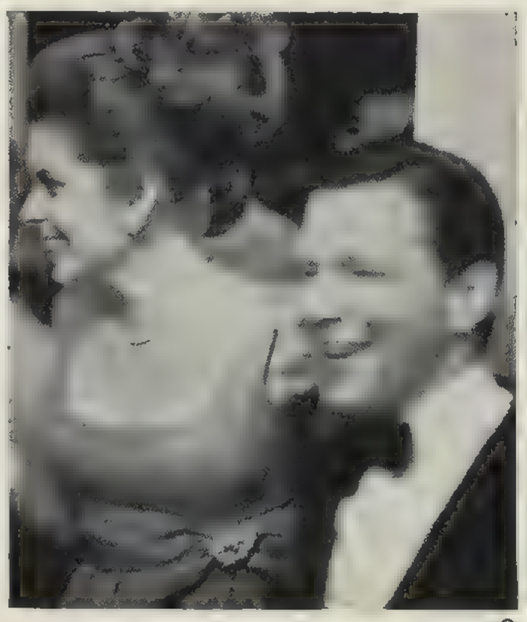
6



7



8



9

He *thanks you*

Because there's something special about a Dopp Kit. It's so thoughtfully designed. Has leakproof lining, wash cloth and tooth brush pockets, takes so little luggage space... and the leathers squeak of luxury.

Choose from 4 convenient styles—some complete with slippers in separate compartment. Regular sizes from $9.95. King size for seasoned travelers from $13.95. Valet (shown with slippers) from $16.95.

Surely you can think of some occasion for Dopp Kit giving. Is he nice? That's reason enough. At the better stores.



DOPP KIT®

CHARLES DOPPELT & CO., INC. 2024 S. Wabash Avenue, Chicago 16, Illinois



Giftsmanship!

Show him you have a talent for giving. Give him York Town, the revolutionary formula that makes more than history, makes him feel authoritatively masculine with that crisp, citrusy aroma that lingers longer in new spray cologne. 3.50

YORK TOWN

SHULTON

©1964, 3M CO. "SCOTCH" AND THE PLAID DESIGN ARE REG. TRADEMARKS OF 3M CO. ST. PAUL, MINN.



(Advertisement)



For a change, the latest
in hair styling tricks also
turns out to be the easiest,
now that we've invented
"Scotch" Brand
Magic Mending Tape.
Now tape-set your
bangs, guiches, and
back of the neck line for
today's casual, simple look.
But be sure to use
"Scotch" Magic Mending Tape,
It's the kind that sticks
tight over damp hair,
and doesn't crumple
or crinkle
like ordinary
cellophane tape.
It comes off
easily, too, without
leaving a gummy
residue. Hair stylists
call it the handiest
"magic trick" of the year.
So will you!



Look for it in the
green plaid dispenser!



VOGUE'S READY BEAUTY

Paragon Dieter copes with Croque-Monsieur

We found our Paragon Dieter friend at it again the other night. For a Sunday supper, she was whipping together Croque-Monsieurs that she had learned one summer at Maxim's Academy in Paris (forgetting the details of her lesson, she had in front of her for reference a beaten copy of *Larousse Gastronomique* where we saw C. Monsieur described as "a rather fantastic name for a kind of hot sandwich"). Each sandwich went this way. She trimmed the crust from white bread; patted margarine on one side of one slice; spread soft Neufchatel Cheese on that slice; put lean, boiled ham on top of that; then closed the sandwich and sautéed both sides briefly in another pat of margarine. Calorie breakdown: margarine—66 for 2 pats; Hollywood Diet Bread—92 for 2 slices; Kraft's Calorie Wise Neufchatel Cheese—70 for 1 ounce; ham—83 for half slice. This all came to 311 calories, which did not strike us as terribly dietary. But she reminded us that a regular Croque-Monsieur, done in the same proportions with butter and non-calorically-minded bread and cheese, would tot up more calories than that for the bread and cheese alone, 611 in all. And it wouldn't taste one bit more delicious, she swore, than *her* Croque. . . . With Croque she serves Coke—or what she calls a Coke, which is a product of the Coca-Cola Company by name of Tab, weighing in at exactly one calorie, tasting very much like Coke—pleasurable.

Introductory course in a new fragrance, refresher course in an old one

With its latest charmer, Chant d'Arômes, not yet a year in the United States, the long-honoured House of Guerlain has taken a jet step. Guerlain has ensnared the essence of Chant in a handsome, fluted-glass mist dispenser, an elegant traveller that emits a soft, fine diffusion. There is no propellant in what Guerlain calls, properly, a Pure Cologne Spray, and this, in their opinion, is all to the good in delivering the light, sophisticated, well-dressed fragrance of Chant. Guerlain's taking-up with sprays (for the first time, incidentally) may well provide an introductory course in a great new perfume that women should meet and study—especially women who have not yet found their perfume, the scent that totally satisfies. Also given the new Pure Cologne Spray treatment, its legion of advocates will be glad to know: Guerlain's famous Shalimar.



Six beautiful ways to protect your lips this summer!

We've created a wonderful weather-proof lipstick to keep you smiling all summer long. We call it "outdoor" lipstick because we've fashioned it for the active, outdoor woman who needs special protection from sun, wind and weather. To it we've added medicants, moisturizers, plus a special sun screening agent. And, we've come up with six of the most romantic shades a woman could ask for. Ask for the color just right for you. What a summer beauty balm!

Save your lips for something important.



Bonne Bell

CLEVELAND 7, OHIO



The "Monteil Look" for Summer

"Paradise Tan" Color Blend on your face, "Monteil Coral" on your lips, and "Tender Blue" Eye Shadow

It's a gay, carefree beauty, fresh as an ocean breeze.

Germaine Monteil



JUNE 1964

VOGUE's

eye view:
a kind of chemistry

Here is one of those perfect moments in fashion: Audrey Hepburn in a glorious new Givenchy of heavy, burnt-orange raw silk and the palest apricot shantung—very pure, luxurious, rather Indian in feeling. Everything sustains the mood—the grave, warm gaze of the marvellous eyes; the petal-like gesture of a hand; the loops of green and sanguine-red beads around her neck. A kind of chemistry, this—a happy, spontaneous rapport that flickers up between a woman and a fashion, and makes the encounter memorable....This issue blazes with the chemistry of these encounters: between Hepburn and Givenchy (more about that, next page)...between all the tonalities of white and every woman in the world—between starch-white and a sun-tanned skin; between oyster white and a pale brunette; between ivory and a blonde; between a faint blush of coral-white and a redhead with skin like Devonshire cream. In fact, when it comes to lighting the skin—really clearing the complexion—the only chemistry we know that comes close to white is the great new complexion-clearing diet itself (and that exists several pages away).

Givenchy costume, at I. Magnin

CECIL BEATON

The Jaipur look for summer—

Audrey Hepburn's new Givenchy choices

Happening here—as it happened last April, when she first made dream-choices for Vogue—the magical flint-on-steel spark that flares whenever Audrey Hepburn wears Givenchy. Inspiration flows between these superb young artists—what fires his imagination races hers; the message he cuts into cloth she beams to the world with the special wit and stylishness of a great star in a rôle that suits her to perfection. This season—clearly under the spell of India herself—Miss Hepburn took one enraptured look at Givenchy's turbans and tunics, the exotic colours and ravishing embroideries; promptly named the collection his "Jaipur look"; and proceeded to invent the delicious fantasy played out on these pages. . . . Up from Rome came her favourite make-up man, Alberto de Rossi, to do her fascinating kohl-eyed maquillage. From Alexandre came the romantic Indian-princess coiffures, shown unhatted next page. And from Audrey Hepburn: the mood, the flavour, the eloquently beautiful gestures that transform the Eliza Doolittle of next season's *Fair Lady* into the most contemporary of fashion-visions—a this-minute Givenchy heroine. *Right:* Silk chiffon turban in white and "the brightest, gayest" India-pink, with a white camellia. Bergdorf Goodman; I. Magnin.







Audrey Hepburn at Givenchy

Looking like one of Liotard's serene pastel dreams of the East, Audrey Hepburn with white tulips—eyelids darkened and thickly lashed; hair wrapped in a crown, heavily plaited over one shoulder—wearing the simplest sort of Givenchy enchantment. His pink chiffon evening dress with a low ovalled neck; widish sleeves to the elbow; and bands of marvellous embroidery, half-a-foot deep—pearl and tiny gold beads, appliquéd flowers in pale green, apricot, and yellow, gold thread and strass. The necklace—"very amusing, terribly pretty"—a fringed ball of seed pearls on a seed-pearl string. Dress at I. Magnin. Matching slippers by Mancini. Brass objects on these pages: La Boutique de L'Inde, Paris.

The Jaipur look



Audrey Hepburn at Givenchy

Charade *à l'indienne*—Audrey Hepburn's charming response to a narrow, very pristine white linen Givenchy tunic with fastenings of pearls, red and green beads, and an underskirt slit to the knee on one side. All line and proportion—Miss Hepburn made this dream-choice for Vogue because "it would be delicious to wear at home in the evening, as well as for dinners out." The dress, shown here with matching linen slippers by Mancini, is in America at I. Magnin.


CECIL BEATON

WHITE ALL THE WAY

THIS SUMMER'S BLAZE OF FASHION

Where the sun is strong, white has a special brilliance, a dazzle that eclipses all. The girl in white—bare-armed, with skin sun-dappled to the colour of pale, warmed gold; with unsunned skin as faintly rosy as white coral—is living in the direct and glorious blaze of this summer's fashion. The blaze by day: quick little shifts of chalk or oyster, showing the breeziest knees; with outrageously appealing Panama hats, limber, clean-limbed suits—sleeveless except for a soft curve of white sheltering the shoulders; naïve, uncurved beach dresses, and unexpected skin glimpsed through bands of lace at the waist. At night: hip-slung white crêpe sluicing to the floor—and a cropped black sweater baring the toniest brown midriff; embroidered linen, pale and cool and not all-innocence; the purest little suit of white silk, completely matte—all the shimmer is you, and perhaps sensational jewelled earrings. . . . Wherever this white fire burns—and our prediction is Everywhere—these are the sparks to strike: black and white sandals with straps as skinny as spaghettini . . . fast licks of black—shiny black buttons, patent leather dog-leash belts . . . the whitest gloves, often stopped short at the wristbone—a look that's suddenly new and snappy all over again. . . . Lighting white here and on the next fourteen pages: the golden, warming sun that streams in Florence when the weather's fine, touching the patterned gardens, the eminent stones and marbles, permanently drenching the mind with an irresistible nostalgia. Photographed on the opposite page: a properly romantic view of Mediterranean greenery from a stairway at the Villa Gamberaia. WHITE PIQUÉ AT NIGHT, right. . . . Slender, slightly Empire, with a soft turtleneck standing away from an elegant length of neck, very bare shoulders. Worn with naked sandals, tanned feet, no stockings. Dress by Estévez, of bubbled piqué (Galey & Lord fabric of Dacron, cotton, and nylon). About $110. Shoes by Pappagallo, of Allied kidskin. Both at Bergdorf Goodman. Dress: Hudson's; Frost Bros.; Makoff. (All coiffures, these pages, by Imo of the Max Factor Roman Salon.)

HENRY CLARKE



WHITE ALL THE WAY

Worn, here, with the skirts very short above tanned legs and feet in bared white shoes, eyes shaded by spanking white Panamas, white cotton gloves that stop just above the wristbone... photographed in the pure, intense brilliance of Italian sun streaming through the worn columns of the Leaning Tower of Pisa. *This page:* Two-piece white silk dress, the short-sleeved top just grazing the hipbones above a slightly eased skirt. By Georgia Bullock of Bellaine silk. About $95. Gloves, both pages, by Wear-Right. All at Bloomingdale's. Dress at L. S. Ayres; Woolf Brothers; Bullock's-Wilshire. Hats, both pages, Sally Victor Boutique. *Opposite page:* Short-sleeved white suit, thrice buttoned. With a notched collar, sleeves cut in one with the jacket. About $50. By Handmacher, of Fibranne. Marvella earrings. All at Altman's. Suit, also at Wanamaker's, Phila.; Joseph Horne; Marshall Field. Margaret Jerrold shoes of Fleming-Joffe lizard at Lord & Taylor.

HENRY CLARKE





WHITE ALL THE WAY

Sleeveless white dress, above left, with an open notched collar, the dash of shiny black buttons and belt. As fresh and cool as a *gelati limone* and photographed against the black and white marble of San Domenico near Fiesole. By Teal Traina of Dacron and cotton (Galey & Lord fabric). About $70. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Woodward & Lothrop; Halle Bros. Margaret Jerrold T-strapped shoes. *Lower left:* Two-piece white linen dress curving over the shoulders. Brass buttons, pocket-tabs on the hipbones. (Photographed in the colonnade of the Leaning Tower of Pisa.) By Geoffrey Beene, of Moreau fabric. About $145. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Harzfeld's; Neiman-Marcus. Hansen gloves, both pages: Saks Fifth Avenue. Mademoiselle shoes. *Right:* Photographed in front of the Basilica of San Miniato al Monte in Florence, sleeveless white linen; the jacket banded at the neck, at hipbone-level, buttoned with a row of bogus pearls. By Pattullo-Jo Copeland of Moreau fabric. About $200. At Bonwit Teller; Harzfeld's; Neiman-Marcus. Mademoiselle shoes of Shrut & Asch kidskin: Lord & Taylor. Hats, both pages; Sally Victor Boutique.


HENRY CLARKE



WHITE
ALL THE WAY

Moulded chalk-white cloqué, left—a late-day dress with a curved sleeveless shape, fan-gathers under a low rolled collar. More white: the marble figures in the eighteenth-century garden at La Pietra. Dress by Dominic for Matty Talmack; at Bonwit Teller; Frost Bros.; I. Magnin. Halston hat, made to order at Bergdorf Goodman. Laguna necklace, at Arnold Constable. At right, the softest dress and jacket in white silk crêpe—the dress, high-waisted with an open neck that Vs at the back, a slightly rounded skirt; over this, a sleeveless jacket, lined in blue-and-white printed chiffon. By Curiel; at Bergdorf Goodman. White organza hat by Emme. Both pages: gloves by Viola Weinberger, at Bergdorf Goodman.

HENRY CLARKE



WHITE ALL THE WAY

Long white looks, and a moonlit villa that becomes them. The dress at left, ivory-white eyelet-embroidered linen with a straight young neckline, narrow straps, a shape that fans out at the hem from a small midriff. The stole, white organdie, bordered in eyelet-embroidered linen. By Paul Parnes; about $185 at Saks Fifth Avenue. Opposite, the purest kind of white —a long crêpe shift cut to a bare V, buttoned at the shoulders with chunky red stones; there's a red-stoned belt to add. By John Weitz Boutique, of Celanese acetate and Enka rayon (Onondaga fabric); about $190 at Bonwit Teller; Nan Duskin; Gidding-Jenny; Bullock's-Wilshire. Coiffure by Imo of the Max Factor Roman Salon. Both dresses, shown in the garden of the Villa Camberaia, on the outskirts of Florence.

HENRY CLARKE





WHITE ALL THE WAY

Two lithe, knee-baring shifts, with engaging parasol props that shade the sun, giving white the look of cool porcelain. White cotton piqué, left, plumb-line straight with crisp pleats at the sides of the skirt. The collar wide, wedge-shaped. By Nantucket Naturals; about $30 at Bonwit Teller; Julius Garfinckel; I. Magnin. Emme bow. Parasols, these and the next two pages, by John Reynolds; at the Kenneth Boutique. Same white lines—shifty, with deep short sleeves—in a tunic-length of white linen, right, over a skirt bordered in navy-blue linen. Not shown: a white linen stole. By Gustave Tassell, of Bianchini fabric; about $175 at Lord & Taylor; Rich's; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin. Shoes by Air Step. Both pages: Kislav gloves, at Best & Co. Coiffure by Imo of Max Factor Roman Salon. Background: the Villa Collazzi, in Florence.

HENRY CLARKE



WHITE ALL THE WAY

All the way to the sea, or a country lunch, might be a big part of the white-life here, photographed at Villa Collazzi. A naive shape of shift, left; white Zantrel-and-cotton, with starchy lace inserted at the waist, buttoned shoulders. By Cole of California; about $15. Hansen gloves. All at Saks Fifth Avenue. Dress: Hutzler's; Dayton's; Sakowitz. Right, a bare-legs-and-sandals kind of white: the simplest sleeveless shape in white Arnel jersey with baby-cowl neck. By Koret of California; about $15 at Stern's. Pappagallo sandals, at Bergdorf Goodman. Coiffure by Imo of Max Factor Roman Salon.

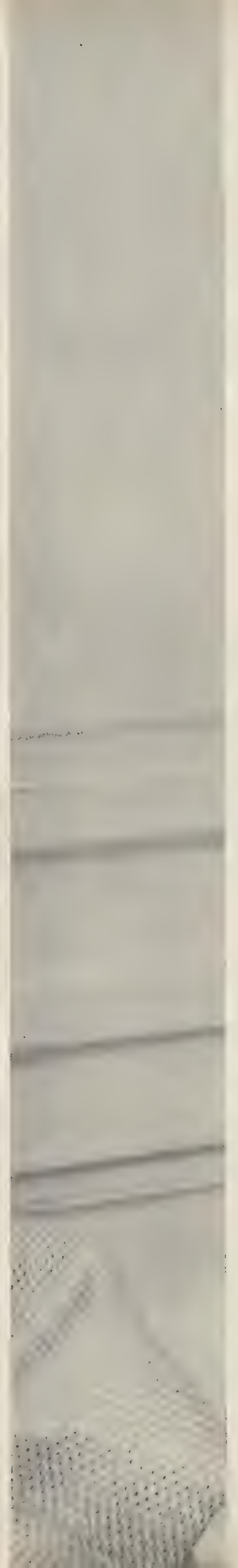
HENRY CLARKE

WHITE ALL THE WAY

White with the dash of black—and part of the running black dash is the Tuscan dog (a breed that also comes in white). The white pants, same on both pages, for days or nights in a country palazzo: sleek hip-huggers of white rayon crêpe with straight long legs. At the left, a black tank-top—actually a proper-length pullover, rolled up to this alluring proportion; at right, a plunging halter-neck sweater, buttoned at the back in rhinestones. Both sweaters by Donald Brooks for Jane Irwill, knitted of Orlon; about $30 each; available late July. Pants by Sarff-Zumpano; about $65. All at Saks Fifth Avenue's Park Avenue Room. Cap by Hattie Carnegie. Bandolinos sandals.


HENRY CLARKE





PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT...

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT . . . The flagged and fountained New York World's Fair with its acres of architectural boondoggling accommodating happy people in an infinity of bottlenecks. . . . Diana Sands's controlled boil as a Southern Negro girl in a small town in the James Baldwin play, *Blues for Mister Charlie*. . . . The new sculpture garden, spectacular on three levels at the redone Museum of Modern Art where the opening exhibition of treasures goes from Cézanne to Pop Art. . . . *Pardon Me, Sir, But Is My Eye Hurting Your Elbow?*, a new movie, not yet in production, that examines the ironies of American life; its fifteen young authors include Arthur Kopit, Jack Gelber, and Peter Cook. . . . The young of Leningrad dancing the Charleston, the jitterbug, and the Twist to hot jazz bands, fast and loud. . . . In Rome, the sensation caused by Edward Albee's play, *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?* . . . *High Spirits*, a musical that has a score like background music but which is nudged into fun by the small booted feet of Bea Lillie who uses them like wisecracks.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT . . . The "Scopitone," a jukebox with a television attachment on top, record and program together. . . . Marcello Mastroianni, bearded and brilliant as a labour organizer in the new movie, *The Organizer*, a sometimes funny, rather heartbreaking view of the Italian working class in 1900. . . . In Paris, the "Happenings" by Jean-Jacques Lebel whose big success, "Catastrophe," included two naked blondes wearing only political-leader masks; splashing each other in a bathtub. . . . *The Spire*, the new novel by William Golding who has written a gentle boring allegory. . . . Paul Scofield, an angry old man with the royal right to be wrong, as Lear in *King Lear* in which he makes his last-act appearance looking like an infuriated grey granite figure chipped from a Gothic cathedral.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT . . . The crisis that has overtaken the Parisian theatre—an epidemic of successes which includes plays by Billetdoux, Marceau, García Lorca, Turgenev, and Molière. . . . The Maine flavour, calm, fascinating, non-picturesque, of the new book, *Roots in the Rock*, by Charles Child. . . . The rise in Rome of the star, Stefania Sandrelli, in the new Germi movie, *Seduced and Abandoned*, a fiery satire on Sicilian habits. . . . In Paris, the case of Roger Vailland who troubles the French since he writes without affectation, dryly, and talks knowingly about cars, evokes the body rather than the heart, has been a Communist, would love to be talked about as a libertine, and is finally far too modern for a writer who is almost sixty. . . . Jesus Alou, a Giant baseball rookie who has given the National League a warming sense of jitters. . . . The random wit, the cuckoo-spelling puzzles and puns of the book, *In His Own Write*, by John Lennon (one of the Beatles) who describes someone's teeth this way: "Everydobby knows there are foor decisives two canyons and ten grundies, which make thirsty two in all."

MRS. SAMUEL I. NEWHOUSE

Pastel, fragile with the look of Belleek porcelain, Mrs. Newhouse has swung into an enormous volunteer job, that of Chairman of the Women's Committee of the Manhattan School of Music, with her objective to help raise eight and a half million dollars. That money will go partly to buy the Juilliard School of Music building when that school moves to the Lincoln Center complex, partly to increase Manhattan's endowment as well as its enrollment from some seven hundred students to about one thousand, a rise that means more of everything. Fortunately, like clasped hands, the interests of Manhattan and those of Mrs. Newhouse fit together, for she has long had a major delight in music, particularly in opera. A woman of astonishing energies, she takes special pleasure in fashion, French furniture, American abstract paintings, Dixieland jazz, opening nights at theatre, and her six grandchildren. She and her husband, the famous newspaper publisher, section their time between the Newhouse New York apartment and their country house, a sprawl of comfort in New Jersey. Easy, organized, amused, with a feeling for the amenities of life, Mrs. Newhouse has an "open pleasantry," to use a phrase by Jane Austen. Into the rigours of raising money for the Manhattan School of Music, she is now putting her gaiety of spirit, her furious curiosity, her talent for listening, and her root capacity for fundamentals.

CECIL BEATON

THE GLORIOUS IRISH HOUSE OF THE MARQUESS AND MARCHIONESS OF WATERFORD: HERE, THEIR COUNTRY LIFE WITH THEIR SONS RESTS ON EIGHT CENTURIES OF HORSEMANSHIP, SPORTSMANSHIP, DAZZLING ECCENTRICITY, AND ALMOST FEUDAL POWER.

Curraghmore

Right: Partly Irish, partly American, Lady Waterford (a calm beauty lighted by memorable green eyes) was Lady Caroline Wyndham-Quin.

NORMAN PARKINSON







Curraghmore; "Everything looked like Enchantment"

Eight centuries of Curraghmore—its pattern of life, of bravura sportsmanship, of extravagant individuality—rest supremely well around the young Marquess and Marchioness of Waterford (photographed, *left*, with their sons, the Earl of Tyrone and Lord Charles Beresford). They lead the ultimate country life, riding and hunting across one of Ireland's most staggeringly beautiful sweeps of country, the Waterford demesne, bound in by a ten-mile-long wall. At Curraghmore, the Waterford Hunt holds its annual point-to-point, and the Irish Olympic Horse Society trains. In the long formal forecourt, where once "two dens of lions" were kept, there is stabling for sixty horses. Lord Waterford, an indefatigable polo player, flies on weekends to play in England, occasionally on the Duke of Edinburgh's team. He has travelled to America, to Jamaica—wherever the game is—to play for Great Britain. But most of the Waterfords' time is spent at Curraghmore, the great house rebuilt in the eighteenth century around the thick-walled Norman tower. Here, they have maintained the beautiful intricacies of the rooms designed by James Wyatt—that erratic, brilliant artist who was even more in demand than Robert Adam. The Waterfords were photographed, *above*, in the dining room, one of Wyatt's most successful rooms in Ireland, done in three pale shades of terra-cotta with a blue ceiling. The ceiling roundels were painted by Antonio Zucchi or his wife, Angelica Kauffmann; the wall panels, probably by De Gree. Describing, in 1787, this "large room newly painted by Head Masters," a guest at a party for Prince William Henry, later King William IV, wrote, "Everything looked like Enchantment." . . . which could describe Curraghmore today.

NORMAN PARKINSON

Curraghmore; in a twelfth-century tower, eighteenth-century design, generations of trophies.

The entrance hall of Curraghmore is within the Norman tower which is the heart of the house. Here, a red-carpeted stairway rises between pale-blue walls swagged with James Wyatt's delicate garlands, and studded with mounted trophies, the catch of at least three continents. Curraghmore's oddest trophy, possibly, was bagged by the third Marquess after the Eton-Westminster boat race in 1836, is now a curiosity in Curraghmore's library: It is the Eton school whipping block.

NORMAN PARKINSON



"CRUEL AND TREMENDOUSLY PASSIONATE"— THE ENGLISH PLAYWRIGHT WHOSE "TOM JONES" BROUGHT HIM AN ACADEMY AWARD.

JOHN



John Osborne is tall, lean, and beautiful. His clothes are those of a dandy—a brown silk suit narrows to the lines of a sexy mobile body, hair slightly matted and ringletted behind the ears, giving a strange Pan-like appearance to the general urbanity, engendered, in part, by the black Russian cigarettes, the easy charm of his manner. He looks almost tamed but a wildness lurks near the surface. His clothes smack of foreign cutting, and he smokes non-English cigarettes; but Osborne is unmistakably an Englishman.

In an age when national characteristics are being swamped in a striving after international conformity, Osborne stands flamboyantly alone in his fierce pride of England and his love for his country. He has all the qualities of an Englishman, some of which he listed in his sweet fluent voice. "Englishmen are cruel and brutal and tremendously passionate." He looked moodily down at his trousers and then raised his head. His eyes are large and slightly glaucous, and his eyelashes look as if they had been mascaraed, spiky and thick. They add to the hypnotic glance which he allows to turn into a slow stare. "Englishmen are not physically brutal . . . that went long ago. They are emotionally brutal. Perhaps brutal is too kind a word; they are vicious and barbed." His voice trails off and he looks at a loss. But there is nothing lost about him. He knows how to protect his personality and he is aware of his charm. It is sincere but he has long been aware that it is an asset, and the fact that perhaps it has been magnified does not detract from it. Rather his charm fits in with the projected personality, a larger-than-life image which Osborne has assumed and which he presents to the world. Everything is strictly defined: his movements are etched in the air around; his ideas are formulated, ready for presentation; when he stands, he towers. He looks invulnerable, but the armour has many chinks.

Osborne is a gentleman. Life, one feels, has been kind to him but it is no more than he deserves. He looks as though he had been born with a silver spoon in his mouth and the fact that it was empty and nickel-plated was an oversight of the gods. He has the innate ability to enjoy a good wine, a good cigar, Maria Callas in *Tosca;* and the fact that he had to leave school (where he had been sent by a charitable institution) when he was fifteen to take a job on a trade journal ("absolutely soul-destroying at forty-five shillings a week") was a mischance and one that was quickly and shamefacedly put right by the Fates.

Since then he has a list of successes to his name and has much more work finished that has not yet appeared. He has written *Luther* and *Tom Jones.* "I enjoyed working on *Tom Jones.* I mean writing the script. But in a film a writer is such a subordinate character that you don't get anything like the involvement and enjoyment of a play. I'm lucky in that I was an actor and know what is possible and what is not. Sometimes an actor says that he can not possibly say

OSBORNE

BY POLLY DEVLIN

a certain line, whereas I know he can because I know the stage.

"I've already done the script of *Moll Flanders* for Sophia Loren. It's been done almost two years but Sophia has very many commitments outside herself. She is a marvellous girl, and she practically keeps whole studios going, but I think, too, that she may be a bit afraid of the subject. My wife and I have just finished the script for a film. Yes, it's about people who work on a magazine but the real story is about two people who find life very difficult. We'll begin it as soon as we find the right girl. She has to be about twenty-seven and although there are lots of marvellous young actresses about, the casting has to be absolutely immaculate. I have two plays for the Royal Court which should come on in September. I haven't quite decided on titles. One is about passionate love. The other is about despair." He put his tongue in his cheek and looked slightly defiant.

"I've written a play for the National Theatre but I don't know when that will be staged. It's based on a Lope de Vega play but they are very vague at the theatre there. It's rather irritating. I think they must be the most disorganized staff in England."

The sheer volume of work seemed not to daunt Osborne at all. He helps run Woodfall Films, and was currently negotiating for British Lion. But Osborne never lets his work, or commitments swamp his principles or dull his sense of danger. "Of course I would like to be thought of as a great Englishman. Does that sound self-congratulatory? Just so long as I am thought of as an Englishman, I'll be happy. To try to deny one's nationality is like trying to deny one's eyes. I don't want to deny it. I love England."

His efforts for England have not been rewarded. "One of the nastiest things ever said about me was that I was like Cromwell peeping through a keyhole. That was unfair. I would never presume to set myself up as a guardian of public morals. I take ideas and clothe them, shape them, but I neither judge nor condemn. I have been labelled as a Puritan, but this I think is untrue although I have Puritan aspects to my character, and am morally intolerant in many ways. I believe in the eighteenth-century idea of moral virtue, in the Calvinistic, certainly pre-Freudian idea, that some people are better than others, are born better. That is one of the reasons why I liked working on the script of *Tom Jones*. Fielding had that idea of natural virtue running right through his work."

Osborne has another attribute, besides the obvious ones of passion, intelligence, gentleness, and wit. There is an element of snobbery in his make-up. He stiffened slightly when it was suggested that like Shaw he had "learned a bitter lesson in the hard school of poverty." His snobbery is neither obvious nor disagreeable. Perhaps it is inevitable.

"I think this is a glib idea. Shaw was middle class. I was lower middle class. My background is the old conventional one of any struggling actor. I suppose I had always wanted money but it was never an obsession with me. Obviously—or else I would never have become an actor. I fell into the theatre almost by accident. I was working on that terrible trade magazine I mentioned earlier, and felt I couldn't stand it any longer. I had learned to dance at one of those child-actor schools and a woman there kept telling me I looked like Leslie Howard and ought to go on the stage. I was horribly flattered, went for an audition, and landed a job with a 'number two' on tour—this sort of company has gone now, but it meant that we did one-night stands all over the country and did all sorts of plays.

"I stayed with that company forty-eight weeks and got eight pounds a week for it. It was terribly liberating and marvellous. In the mornings I was supposed to teach the children in the cast, which, of course, I was completely unqualified to do. In Newcastle an inspector came around and said that the children weren't being taught properly—of course they weren't! But all it meant to me was that I had lots of free mornings.

"I moved around a bit after that and got sacked from a lot of places (I seemed to have the knack of getting on people's nerves), but I gradually became Stage Manager and Stage Director as well as actor. This was when I was between eighteen and twenty-five. I was writing then although I did most of my writing when I was out of work. I had seen so many plays, good and bad, that I knew stage technique although I don't think I actively applied it, as, say, Terence Rattigan does, with the phone ringing at exactly the right dramatic moment.

"Altogether I wrote five plays before *Look Back in Anger*. One was produced in Huddersfield. It was called *Devil Inside* and I got nine pounds and ten shillings for it; another was produced in Harrogate. I wrote most of *Look Back in Anger* on the pier at Morecambe and, when I was writing it, I thought it was the best thing I'd done.

"I suppose one always thinks that about one's current work, but I would hate just to be remembered for that one play. I sent it off to every agent in London. I remember one wrote back, 'You're probably like the most brilliant boy in the school . . . but you're barking up the wrong tree.' Some of them didn't even acknowledge either the manuscript or my letters which is very frustrating for someone who is young and poor. I sent it to the Royal Court (which I'd read about in *The Stage*) and I got a letter back within ten days from George Devine saying that he'd like to see me about it. He gave me twenty-five pounds in advance for it, but it wasn't staged for almost a year.

"The night before it opened, I remember, we gave a preview to some drama students who laughed at every second line. People kept saying with surprised high voices, 'but I didn't realize it was funny.' The next night it opened. I was very depressed because nobody laughed except Wolf Mankowitz. The dailies the next day were cruel and the evenings were even crueler and I thought 'now for the posh papers to get at it.' Then Tynan and Hobson came and gave it those famous reviews and the rest is boring old history.

"The Royal Court was a repertory theatre in those days and there were two different plays on. The unfortunate thing was that although the box office was jammed, my play didn't come on again for ten days. I think this stopped the initial impact."

While he was talking about his plays, and especially the play that will always be associated with his name, he seemed quite detached. There was none of the possessive pride that authors sometimes have about their work. There was instead a certain diffidence, even true nonchalance. "I did *The Entertainer* then. I suppose now that is a success. But then came *The World of Paul Slickey* which was a complete fiasco."

(Continued on page 152)

VOGUE
PATTERNS



VOGUE PATTERN 1358

HENRY CLARKE

MARIE LAFORÊT IN PALE BLUED SILKS

A young Parisian very much on-the-move, Marie Laforêt has a multitude of things going for her—she's a movie star (the girl in *Purple Noon*), she sings (one of her recent discs sold over a million), she designs dresses for a little shop in the Rue de Sèvres. A dark beauty with an interesting touch of mystery, long hair, enormous honey-coloured eyes, she was photographed on the set—a declining French villa—for her new film, *La Chasse à l'Homme*. Pale-blue silk shantung, *left*, in a ravishingly pretty dress designed by Jean Patou—a graceful yoke cut into an ovalled neckline, folded into soft dolman sleeves, a blouson back; slim skirt caught at the waist with white kidskin. Vogue Paris Original Model 1358. Soft fall of pale-blue silk cloqué, *right*, designed by Guy Laroche—the drawstring neck flows into a gently bloused bodice, an easy skirt...softly tied and bowed at the waist. Vogue Paris Original Model 1362. Coiffures by Carita. *Other views, yardages, on page 14.*

VOGUE PATTERN 1362





BEAUTY
BULLETIN

ALL ABOUT SUMMER HAIR...THE CUTS OF THE MOMENT...THE KEEPING OF COLOUR ...QUESTION OF SEA-WATER AND SUN...

The cut is everything. Everything. This is true of hair at any time, but especially true this particular summertime. And in saying so, we don't pretend breezily that getting the perfect haircut is anything less than a triumph all around.

Even though we're on the verge of a great new haircutting era with more and more haircutting brilliance developing in the ranks, there are still many hairdressers who lean on a tricky comb-out to do the thinking . . . still many who believe a razor is as good as a clever pair of scissors (it isn't) . . . and still far too many women who haven't come to terms with exactly what sort of haircut they really want.

Asked to recommend a good hairdresser, as this magazine is asked to do (every hour on the hour, some days), we find we can do nothing constructive without knowing more about the asker herself: how long her hair is at present; whether it's been grown to an even length all around, or has been cut in layers. We also need to know the look that's wanted and the upkeep that's within her reach.

Like clothes designers, many hairdressers now tend to take a certain view of fashion and specialize in shaping that view. Our steer must be guided by some knowledge of the look the asker admires. At the same time, there's no point in a woman's hankering after the haircut that gives a long, loping swing of hair—if the hair she gives her hairdresser to work with is short and choppy. Nor is there any point in encouraging her to set her sights on the new Mercury haircut (see pages 119 to 121 of this issue) unless she's willing to have her hair cut close to the scalp—and we mean *close*. A compromise scalping will put her back in the late nineteen fifties; will give her the kind of noncoiffure that almost invariably results when a woman decides she wants to "get rid of all this hair" and does so at her earliest inconvenience. . . . Once settled on a cut that's possible for her, a woman should be prepared to do this: find that more than one cutting session may be indicated. It may take a first go-round to get the approximate feel of the line; a second to correct, (Continued on next page)

A NEW WAY TO WASH BEAUTY ONTO THE SCENE

Lying where the water thins deliciously at the edge of the beach,
a creature whose hair can take anything, it seems, but whose
make-up ideas are implacable: this is it, for the summer,
for her—a make-up with precisely the sparkle that's wanted. . . .
It includes: one of the best of the good new apricot shades
of lipstick around; an eyelid covering that's more gold than brown;
and later on, when she needs it to tone her colouring or fortify
her suntan, a brush-on cake powder-rouge for the entire face.
All are from Germaine Monteil—the lipstick, Muu Muu;
the eye shadow, Tiger Eye; the skin finish, Paradise Tan Color Blend.
Golden fake-pearl necklaces by Cadoro, at Saks Fifth Avenue.

HELMUT NEWTON

BEAUTY BULLETIN

GOING ON ABOUT SUMMER HAIR...THE WAYS TO KEEP COLOUR FROM TURNING BRASSY...THE NEW THINKING ABOUT "BODY" PERMANENT WAVES...

(Continued from preceding page) polish, finish. (You wouldn't damn your dressmaker's skill if two fittings were required; neither should even the most experienced haircutter be expected to do miracles in one try.)

In our book, there are four great basic haircuts right now. They are as follows: The head of swinging hair. This is cut from hair grown to an even length all around. It may be shoulder-length, may be chin-length, may fall somewhere in between, but in every case it is cut shorter at back than at front, with the weight and swing falling faceward. There are many variations of this cut: the ends can flip out or flip in or form a relaxed guiche at either side. There can be bangs or not; a side part or not. And there may be a saved-out crest of hair that's drawn up and back, pinned into a neat little biscuit-shape just past the crown to add a small coquetry to an otherwise smooth fall of hair. As hairdressers get the hang of the swinging haircut, they develop their own secret devices for giving the hair bounce: there may be a small pocket of layered cutting *inside* the hair at the crown to lift and make flou that section. Fake eyelashes are a part of the swinging-hair syndrome—sometimes so weighty it's a wonder the flower wearing them doesn't tip over on her face. . . .

Of the three remaining major haircuts present at present, there is waist-length hair that has its big moment with a bikini—other times is worn twisted up, one way or another. One young woman of our acquaintance tells us that she never really has resolved what to do with her hair for non-bikini times of year, but considers the bikini-shading fall of hair such a worthwhile effect that she'll take three great months and pay for them, gladly, with a not very momentous look the rest of the year. Actually, long hair pinned smoothly into a Nefertiti look is hard to beat, and we see no reason why she can't have that perfected for her non-bikini life. . . .

Third of the current haircuts is the combination cut—some hair cut long, some hair cut short. This allows for lots of fascinating engineering. It can build into a great teased lioness head—for some women, particularly creatures on the heroic scale, the most alluring look of all. The combination cut also brushes into a fringe of bangs, with the longer hair at the back fastened with some sort of Chanel catchwork. Despite the heavy season this look has had, it still has mileage in it—its summer-neatness, a point in its favour. . . .

Fourth and newest cut is the Mercury cut (see page 121). It takes its name from the Mercury statue that was once known as the Antinous Belvedere, and it gives a good head a great modernity. For the collector of Jax jersey tops, it has this message: 1964 chic plus adorableness. . . .

So much for the cuts that count. About colour, there's this to know: a straw hat does not necessarily keep the sun out—that is, (Continued on page 145)

Vogue's June issue of beauty news . . . some talk about hair; two new make-ups

LEMON YELLOW UNDER PINK: NEW LIPSTICK DAZZLEMENT

If the yellow lipstick at right looks pink to you, it's only because it should. A streak of yellow lipstick went on first; then pink was slipped over it. Reason? Yellow under or over any second colour is a stabilizer—which is why Dorothy Gray has made Lights Up Yellow the spotlight shade in a new make-up program called Lights Up Colors. . . . The blue blue French bathing suit, a dazzler of Helanca stretch nylon terry cloth. By Emo, at Saks Fifth Avenue.

HELMUT NEWTON







YELLOW— NEW SPICE-OF-EVENING

The tang of unsweetened yellows—clear lemon, marigold, nasturtium—delicious for evening now with the glow of freshly sunned and scrubbed summer skin, hair really polished. Here, two charming ways to look for evenings in the country . . . in yellow. *Opposite:* Bright flower-fall of cotton piqué—fresh yellow, nasturtium, and pink, printed like country quilting —with crossed velvet straps, an oblong stole. By Nat Kaplan: about $100. Saks Fifth Avenue; Julius Garfinckel; Halle Bros.; Sakowitz. *Right:* Spice-yellow pansies on white linen—long, slender, with a turtleneck, string tie, a spare young prettiness. By Mollie Parnis; about $160. KJL ring. Both at Lord & Taylor. Dress also at Hutzler's; Hudson's; I. Magnin. Emme bow. Coiffure by Vidal Sassoon. The lipstick: Peerless Peach, one of Max Factor's Brave New Pastels.

SPICE-OF-YELLOW EVENINGS



Vivid yellows and bright burnished orange for two kinds of summer evenings—short flower-packed silk for late day and, for galas, a long look romantic as Rashomon. *Left:* Gauzy silk marigolds—yellow-on-yellow with bows at the neck and waist. short rounded skirt. By Sarmi, of Fabrizziani silk: about $245 at De Pinna; Dayton's; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin. The coiffure, here, by Kenneth. *Right:* A Japanese garden of orange chiffon flowers shimmering on white—a veil of coat and a strapless dress with a gardenia at the folds of the high waist, layers of white chiffon beneath. By Dominic for Matty Talmack, of Abraham silk. Bergdorf Goodman; Nan Duskin; Frost Bros.; I. Magnin. Both pages: Hattie Carnegie bracelets; at Bergdorf Goodman. Jaquet Sun Shower lipstick.



THE PRECIOUS ANIMALS

They've been with us forever, these ravishing creatures, blazing through centuries with a lustre as steady as time—magnificent pets in one age, placators of gods in another... healers of dropsy... proclaimers of rank... arrangers of windfall. Myth, magic, amusing luxury, whatever—they are the eternal fascinators: the sentinel cobra, thrusting and arrogant on Cleopatra's diadem, is still the serpent provocateur of the world. The luscious, blunt-faced gold lions—melancholy-eyed, tails looped seductively—that gleamed at the ears of a second-century Greek beauty, are still divine beasts. A two-headed dragon that once propitiated flood gods on behalf of a Manchu princess, still breathes enchantment—simply to look at it is to feel the heaviness of the gold on the fragile wrist, to delight in the flow of her wide silk sleeves over the filigree body... to be charmed. Now suddenly, the precious animals are a passion again—on the finger that tips a bid at Sotheby's, the horn of a unicorn flashes an intrepid emerald signal... under a striped tent at Shepheard's, a pretty girl throws her head back in a quick, easy laugh, and light catches on the head of a lion—a throb of gold at the pulse of her throat... a hand goes up for a taxi,

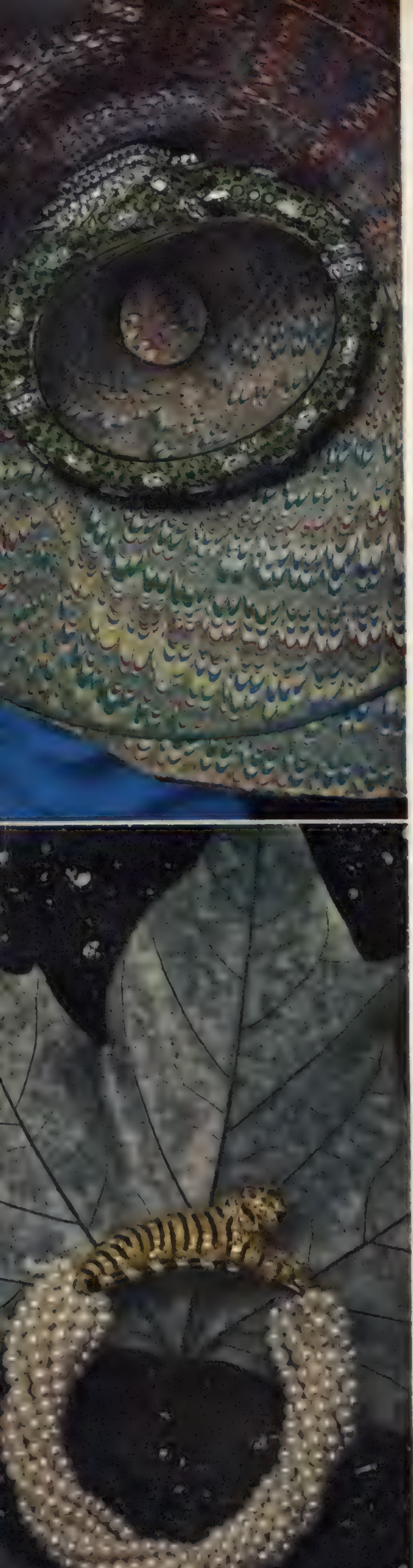
GRIGSBY

and a leopard shimmers wickedly along an arm... hair swings on a dance floor and, for a beat, an enchanted enamel frog glistens on a shoulder—animal magnetism, pure and simple. Here, from a superb contemporary bestiary, a necklace and bracelet by Van Cleef & Arpels.

MOULDED LION'S HEAD, left, clasping rivers of round rubies. Of diamonds and gold, with emerald eyes under the glittering lids. Revlon Raspberry Icing lipstick.

LIKE HORSES BY PHIDIAS, a pair of sculptured diamond stallion heads—above, on a cobbled gold bracelet, with emerald eyes and collar.

PENN



MLLE. TOUSSAINT— HER EXTRAORDINARY JEWELS, THE ANIMAL KINGDOM SHE MADE FAMOUS

Recently, speaking of the renewed fascination for precious animals, David Webb—whose own showrooms now throb with these splendid jewelled beasts, said: "It's completely Toussaint's influence, of course—she is the inspiration of us all."... In the first flicker of an introduction to Mlle. Jeanne Toussaint one feels the astonishing impact of a woman of fire and intellect, stirred by certain emotion, rigorous and undeviating in the realm of ideas. As directrice-artistique of Cartier-Paris, she has been known since the Twenties for jewels as original as they are voluptuous; to look at a Toussaint triumph without experiencing a primitive urge to touch it, to have it, to keep looking at it, comes perilously close to being impossible. Her touch is a light one; she likes strange juxtapositions of stones, semiprecious tourmalines, peridots, amethysts, and aquamarines as well as the great gems; flexible chains of diamonds, quivering flowers and fringes in the vein of eighteenth-century jewelling; minor fantasies like the enduring Cartier repeats of bug and tortoise pins; and always, the lithe noble beasts that seem, to the enchanted eye, to breathe the heat of the jungle. Discovered as a young woman by Louis Cartier, a grandson of the founder of the house, she was advised by him never to learn to draw. She never has—"This inability enables me to criticize the work of others." From her boiserie salon at Cartier, above the Rue de la Paix, she supervises ten designers who interpret her ideas—ideas absorbed from all over the world ("I live in museums"), from a magpie collection of books kept on the shelves of her office, from flowers, animals, whatever meets this thoroughly inquisitive eye. A slight woman, about as fragilely constructed as steel-wire sculpture, she has bobbed hair the colour of petit-gris, a gaze flashed with intense curiosity and wit, the superb, faintly rosy skin that goes with a French appreciation of good living, and a zest for fashion that is as sure, as personal, and as undatable as her feeling for jewels—Cecil Beaton recalls that when she dined with Balenciaga not long ago, she wore high Russian boots embroidered in red jewels and twenty-year-old pyjamas of red tissue-silk; she was, as usual, the most elegant woman in the room.

Above, left: Mlle. Toussaint's serpent-of-the-Nile bracelet. The body, scaled with small, perfect emeralds—the rarest of these rare stones—with diamonds paving the hood and tail. *Left:* A small, voluptuous tiger clasping a bracelet of pearls. Typical of the sculptural quality of many of Jeanne Toussaint's designs, the tiger has stripes of jonquil diamonds and black onyx, with a supple lash of onyx tail, emerald eyes, and an incredible "forest of the night" ambience. Each stone is a different size; the making consumed most of a year.

GUY BOURDIN

KAREN RADKAI



THE FASHION FOR PANTS AT NIGHT

Who wears the pants? Just about every woman who's entertaining at home, this summer—because who can resist the marvellous colours, the fascinating new ways at-home pants are being cut? **Flamenco pants,** left—riding low on the hips, flared below the knees, in home-fires-burning colours—red, orange, violet, ochre: flared-sleeve overblouse in the same blazing print—short enough to reveal an occasional flash of tanned midriff. Quilted inserts, on the sleeves and trouser-legs, hold the flares. Pyjamas by and at Serendipity 3, about $200; in printed cotton by Boussac. Sandals by Degas at Saks Fifth Avenue. Coiffure by Sebou of House of Revlon. **Turkish pants,** right—abducted from the seraglio by Pucci. Yards and yards of flamingo-pink silk jersey, ballooning out below a high-necked, sleeveless top, and caught by bands at the ankles. By Emilio Pucci, at Saks Fifth Avenue.

PENN





PENN

THE FASHION FOR PANTS

Absolutely smashing is what evening pants are now—particularly devastating worn with the barest little talon-twist sandals, big chunky bracelets, and romantic high-rising coiffures. **White and the beaded tunic,** opposite page—a torrent of chalk and crystal beads pouring down a sleeveless tunic like water sluicing down a wall. Worn over chalk-white grainy silk pants with stem-straight legs. By Larry Aldrich, about $225. Bracelets: Amourelle for Kramer. Everything at Bergdorf Goodman. The costume, also at Hudson's; Joseph Magnin. **Evening overalls,** this page, in bright enamel-yellow silk shantung, zipped up the front. They're copied from the designer's own racing-mechanic's overalls and we think they're sensational at home, evenings. With a wide collar worn open, perfect little sleeves, a drawstring belt slightly blousing the back, and legs cut to fall completely straight below the knees; Talon Zephyr zipper. By John Weitz Boutique. About $70. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Gidding-Jenny. Apex Art jewellery. Sandals, both pages, Saks Fifth Avenue. Both Coiffures: Sebou of the House of Revlon.


BERT STERN



SUZY PARKER HAS HER FIRST SHORT HAIRCUT— THE STORY BEGINS HERE

Under the entertained eyes of her adored four-year-old daughter, Georgia de la Salle, with Vogue's camera following the drama snip by snip, Suzy Parker, now Mrs. Bradford Dillman, recently had her hair sheared for the first time in her life. The sequence begins at left with the former Suzy—hair long, undeniably glamourous, but in Suzy's book, by now too same. It continues above with the first stages of what became the new Suzy, with the scalp-fitting cling of curls of a Mercury statue—answer to Suzy's (and perhaps other women's) wish for a change. The sequence continues, goes into more detail next page.

SUZY PARKER'S BRAVE NEW HAIRCUT: THE MERCURY CROP



"Very very short all over. All cowlicks. Like the head of a little Greek boy—the top cut close enough to fall into ringlets; like the statue of a young Greek—the curl-wreathed head of the Mercury that was found in the ruins of a Hadrian edifice."...These were among the specifications for Suzy Parker's charming new young haircut, the most you-can't-go-home-again cut conceivable for a beauty whose image has always included hair by the burnished yard. What made Suzy make the decision—and what made the decision work—may be of special interest to any woman who feels she's leaned too long on one look, and in any case likes the idea of a non-fixed way to wear her hair for summer. The cutting, with Enrico Caruso at the scissors, was done in two stages—very short the first time; much shorter still, the second. "You're awfully quiet, Suzy," Caruso observed during the second sitting. "What's the matter—are you in shock?" The thing was—and Suzy was the first to see it—this was a haircut incapable of compromise. It had to go to the scalp, or else. Until it was very short on top, the curly cap tended to lift into a pompadour of waves. Until the sides were cut into little scraps of hair and twisted in cowlicks, there was no line. ("Work from around the ear, and from there we get our head.")....The back shaped up first. Straight on, back view, the nape of Suzy's head looked like the plumage of some marvellous bird, its tail feathers spread out like a little train that widens rather than narrows at the tip....Cutting the top and training the sides into little whiskers was the next step, and after a five-minute set in bobby pins, these took shape. At this point it was found that conventional combing or brushing worked against the cut—the correct instruments for combing this haircut were fingers; a slow raking of the topmost curls, a reverse tug at the sidelocks....As Suzy stood up—haircut complete, applause all around—her neck lengthened visibly, her head seemed a fine new coin. "Now I hope Mr. Bradford Dillman likes it," she said. She looked like a twelve-year-old, fresh, very contemporary. Caruso, on the other hand





SPAIN

A COUNTRY OF GRAVITY AND GRACE— A UNITY OF CONTRASTS

TEN PAGES PHOTOGRAPHED BY HENRI CARTIER-BRESSON

A FLAKE OF SPAIN

"TO A SPANIARD HIS ILLUSION GIVES THE WORLD ITS GLOW AND LIFE ITS FRAGRANCE."

BY HONOR TRACY

If belief that spiritual assumptions lie behind the material ups and downs of Spanish life should falter, a corrective is to drive out of Madrid to the Valle de los Caidos, on the way to Escorial. There these same people who can not or will not keep an engine in repair or persuade a tap to run have hewn a mighty basilica out of living rock. The setting is one of rare grandeur. From far away a gigantic cross can be seen leaping skywards from its rough pedestal of pink and yellow rock, a spectacular and flamboyant memorial that appears complete in itself. The natural twisted rock studded with dog rose and Cistus and broom runs round three sides of it and in front is a formal entrance with steps up to the portals of the great man-made cave. Above the entrance is a *Pietà* and on either side within an angel of death, for within the church are the remains of some of the fallen in the Civil War: these remains were taken from the dead of both sides, which seems a little mad, but the whole thing is mad, a piece of stupendous, endearing, Spanish *locura*. The mints of money could not have been better spent. It may be that the images and furnishings and iron grilles are crude and unappealing but this is usual in religious art today; at least, the proportions are fine and there is an outstanding crucifix on the High Altar. From the white Benedictine monastery in the rear with the rows of tiny dark windows and lines of silvery poplar comes relayed the placid growl of monks chanting the Hours, to soothe a little the uneasiness that the dedication might arouse with the reminder of things that outlast the quarrels and blunders of men. And genius has gone into the choice of the *Risco de la Nava* as the building site too, for the view is finer than all, a great sweep over a wild valley with umbrella pines and craggy boulders to the mountains far off, the trees and shrubs bowed under the weight of snow in winter, in summer gay with butterflies and flowers.

There are booklets on sale to say how many workers laboured for how many years on the job, figures that summon up a vision of toiling, sweating, gasping crowds such as dragged the stones of the pyramids. The Spanish love of the grandiose and the extravagant here got the better of the torpor that results from the Spanish sense of ultimate futility. As with many of the warring Spanish qualities the two are balanced so well that a perpetual seesaw goes on, with an area of calm Spanish compromise lying between: a compromise which consists of avoiding effort because it must end in failure and at the same time behaving as if the effort had already and successfully been made.

I remember a baker in Andalusia who availed himself of this felicitous combination to the full. He believed that he was no ordinary baker but an artist as well: he was too sure of himself to make much of it but he felt the plenitude of artistry in all his daily life. Unable to bear the thought of his masterpieces being wrongly attributed he marked every loaf with his initials before it went into the oven. When his boy left it at the door you knew that it was the genuine article, *bajo su firma,* the flourish of it unaffected by even the hardest baking.

The satisfying thing, and the one relevant to our discussion, was that the bread was terrible. The Andalusian loaf is a dough-pat of remarkable density at the best of times. Underbaked it is soggy, and baked too long its crust grows like the bark of a tree. Our baker merrily alternated between the two techniques. Veins of flour ran through the loaves and great caverns yawned at their hearts, for mixing and kneading followed a dance of their own as well.

No one said anything to him. No one said much to anyone else although sometimes of an evening the village elders, seated on the benches round the fountain, (Continued on page 132)

© HONOR TRACY 1964

1. Burgos, the heart of Old Castile, where life moves with fervour and agility near the great Gothic Cathedral.

2. Salamanca, all creamy golden stone, a wonder of Gothic architecture with a romanticism all its own—including old women and children.

On the following pages:

3. Ávila . . . "The walls round it like a loop of velvet ribbon, the colour of honey, ruched here and there where the battlements come."

4. La Mancha, the world of Don Quixote and Sancho Panza, where, outside this sober village, are "the windmills and the sheep and great serene luminous clouds sailing over the sky."

5. Bullfighter in his suit of lights, after prayers, before sweeping into the arena for the running of the bulls.

6. In Toledo, one of the nuns who, childless themselves, design clothes for their orphanage children with joyful and perpetual invention.

7. In Madrid, a child in a street . . . "the core of Spain, Madrid is actually the heart of it."

HENRI CARTIER-BRESSON



SPAIN continued



SPAIN continued

6

HENRI CARTIER-BRESSON



ADMIRAL THE GREAT MORGAN HORSE, RIDDEN BY

"Admiral is beautiful, a dark bay, almost black, with enormous eyes, tiny ears, a full black mane and tail, a little deer head, and long thin elegant legs. He is tall for a Morgan, every inch a stallion, full of life and naughtiness, but at the same time a Grand Seigneur with perfect manners. He loves to nip. He looks wild but he's a nobleman, you can tell by his bearing, his arched neck, the way he prances," said his owner, Olga Kahler, Marquise de St. Innocent. *Right,* the Marquise riding Admiral across the red-gold hills above Barcelona.

When she first saw Miller's Admiral (as he is known in New England show rings) winning first place for the third time at the National Morgan Horse Show at Northampton, Massachusetts, the Marquise said, "I just had to have him. He was so beautiful." Standing over fifteen hands and three-gaited, Admiral—whose great grandsire was the famous Morgan, Mansfield—descends, like other Morgans, from a colt of unknown origin given to Justin Morgan, a Vermont music teacher, in payment of a debt in the late eighteenth century. Said to be related to the Arabian horse strain, but surpassing it in endurance, Morgans excel in speed, airy carriage, pure gait, and versatility both in harness and under saddle.

Before coming to Spain, Admiral flew from New York to Paris where, as the first Morgan in France, he stirred such admiration that the Marquise is having a sculpture of him mounted in the Bois de Boulogne. Between Paris and Barcelona, Admiral travels in his own horse trailer. On one trip, the Marquise broke a rib and crushed her finger in the truck's door which did not prevent her from sitting at Admiral's feet during the long bumpy journey. "That is devotion for you!" she said. "Everything is for Admiral. He has a lovely saddle, American cowboy, all of hand-chiselled silver and tooled leather, and a silver bridle set with three rubies I found for my darling."

Most of the year Admiral lives with Mr. and Mrs. Woodland Kahler, who are the Marquis and Marquise de St. Innocent, at their Château La Budallera near Barcelona. Totally international Americans, the Kahlers also have a house in New Hampshire and a tea plantation high in the Nilgiri Mountains of India. (Mr. Kahler is president of the International Vegetarian Union.)

At the château, Admiral's stall—"really an apartment with a view looking onto a small lake for the black swans"—is reached through a tunnel from the house. Every morning at seven the Marquise curries Admiral, scrubbing him down, feeding him, brushing his teeth, soothing him with a constant flow of French love-talk. "He understands four languages and is learning a fifth, Spanish. Admiral is unique," she said. "Even in repose he looks as though he's flying. I couldn't live without him."



HENRI CARTIER-BRESSON



"Islamic fiction says: 'I name thee horse, I establish thee as one of the glories of the earth. . . . I give thee flight without wings.' These words are stated to have been included in an address by the Divine Majesty immediately on its creation out of a handful of south wind." FROM "THE AUTHENTIC ARABIAN HORSE," BY LADY WENTWORTH

THE MARQUISE DE ST. INNOCENT IN THE SPANISH HILLS ABOVE BARCELONA.

A FLAKE OF SPAIN

continued

would refer in tones of piercing sadness to bread they had eaten in their youth. The baker was protected by the magic of those initials: clothed in an idea he warded reality off and the suffering *pueblo* esteemed him for it and respected the fantasy. The Spanish word *ilusión* has the same meaning as the English *illusion* in the dictionary, but echoes differently in the mind. To us, illusion is a weakness to recognize and overcome: to a Spaniard his *ilusión* gives the world its glow and life its fragrance. Only a barbarian would rob a man of it.

Men like this baker living in the favourable weather of their own minds are to be found in every corner of the land. Whatever the differences that exist, and so often are exaggerated, between Andalusian and Galician, Basque and Catalan, this peculiarity is fairly general. Indeed, the place where I came on it once in a form so extreme as to verge on the macabre was hardheaded, come-no-nonsense old Barcelona. In a dreary little nightclub, a kind of hole in the wall, I spent an evening that might have come out of a story by Thomas Mann. I have forgotten the club's name and the street it was in, but the way to it led through the Barrio Chino, which must be one of the last red-light districts in Europe.

It was raw and foggy, as it often is in Barcelona, and the horns of the ships in harbour blew steadily and mournfully as if calling on mankind to repent. Tipsy foreign sailors stumbled along the narrow ill-lighted streets and ogled the women clustering in doorways. Shouts and bursts of raucous song came from the bars and the shop windows were crammed with an assortment of prophylactics and remedies for dire complaints. Men came trickling out of the squalid houses with an expression of face that recalled a line of Ovid, and it was electrifying to see, among it all, a signboard on a first-floor balcony which read: *Colegio para señoritas.*

To get to the club we had to go through a provision store, a homely place with strings of sausages, tins of tomato paste, piles of fat bacon, and barrels of chick-peas. An old man was counting the money in the till and did not look up. We went down some steps to a smoky little dive containing a dozen or so tables, a rickety stage about eight feet across, and a piano at the back of it. The walls were dark and the room was decorated with tawdry ropes of bunting, artificial flowers, signed photographs, and cheap china vases like the junk in a seaside lodging house.

The Spaniard with me had hinted at a new and startling experience and he sat there now sipping cognac and looking thoroughly complacent. There were few other people in the dive and by their appearance those few might have been resting from their endeavours in the Barrio Chino. A young man with a sulky face jumped on the stage and struck up a *paso doble* on the tinny piano. Then the star of the evening made his entry. Dressed in a white flannel suit and a straw boater like a musical comedy hero of the twenties he came, shaking a tambourine over his head and uttering gay excited little cries. The audience paid no attention at all and yet he bowed and smiled and kissed his hand as he went as if acknowledging the tumultuous applause of a multitude. He climbed slowly and painfully onto the stage, putting a hand to his back, and then swept the boater from his head with a gesture that again seemed to be a response of frenzied acclamation.

He was a wrinkled old man of seventy-odd with dull eyes and false teeth. First he sang a number of romantic songs in French, winking and leering as he went and treating us to a flow of patter between each one. He was, he said, a *chansonnier* in the good old tradition just as Maurice Chevalier was, and by the way he executed "Paris! Paris!" he was clearly of the opinion that Chevalier could teach him nothing. Then he would dance a little, flinging his creaky old limbs about him with an occasional rictus of pain. He had brought with him an armful of astounding props, wigs, a matador's *traje de luces*, an evening jacket heavily fringed to look like a shawl, a red reefer coat such as a young masher might wear, and into these he would change in full view of the audience, smiling his old man's nutcracker smile as he did so. His numerous acts were sandwiched by horrifying performances from old women. An elderly dwarf sang, or rather screamed, "O Sole Mio" in a voice that resembled a factory hooter. So excruciating were her notes that even her hardened public would sometimes have to gasp or cry. After her an older woman still, dressed in a spangled skirt and *mantilla*, her face heavily rouged, howled "Valencia" as she skipped about the stage and tossed carnations into (Continued on page 156)

GAUZY AMBER AND WHITE—THE LATE-DAY IDEA THAT'S THIS SUMMER

Discovery in beauty for suntanned skin: amber Gazar, clean white touches, a jot of black satin at the waist—one of those sharp, bitingly crisp summer looks that simply enter a room, and refresh it. Coat, puffed like an artist's smock around the shoulders, open forever over an unsleeved bias blouson of white silk chiffon and an easy skirt of silk Gazar. Whiteness that's delicious to add this summer: a high, starched organdie coif, a gardenia. Costume by Dominic, for Matty Talmack. Of Abraham silk Gazar. At Bonwit Teller; Gidding-Jenny; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin. Bogus-pearl ring by KJL, at Hattie Carnegie. Hat by Adolfo. Lipstick: Coral Conga, a bright one in Dermetics' True Color line formulated not to change colour on the lips.



ACUPUNCTURE

5000-YEAR-OLD CHINESE MEDICINE: HOW IT WORKS, THE NEW EXCITEMENT IT STIRS. BY BRIAN INGLIS



SOME ACUPUNCTURE POINTS

Until very recently practitioners of acupuncture were rarely found in the English-speaking world. Even the term itself was little known—it did not appear in some standard dictionaries. People who had lived in the Far East had sometimes come across it, but they rarely knew more than that it was something to do with being stuck by needles. But in the 1950's, acupuncture began to gain a hold in France—no doubt assisted by the exodus from Indochina. Rumours about it began to filter across the Channel, finding a receptive market in Britain; an article on the subject in a women's magazine attracted some ten thousand inquiries. Only a handful of doctors knew about acupuncture, but practitioners of unorthodox medicine hastened to meet the demand; and clinics mushroomed into existence in towns all over the country, attracting hordes of patients—the envy of older-established unorthodox groups, who had worked for years without attracting so fervid a response.

In the United States acupuncture has caused little stir. New York has, apparently, only one acupuncturist, a doctor with orthodox medical training who has turned increasingly to acupuncture in the last five or six years, partly because of his growing concern over misuse and over-use of drugs. "Acupuncture," he said, "is harmless, painless, and has no side effects." He is one of his own best patients since, some years ago in a period of exhaustion, he gave himself an acupuncture treatment to restore his energy. "The streaming in of energy was marvellous," he said as he sat in his office with a demonstration gold needle sticking straight up from his head. Of his patients perhaps the largest number come to him for relief from sinus troubles. Of the others, a good number simply want a lift back to the energy they should normally have. He has found, he added, considerable value not only in acupuncture but as well in homeopathy, another unorthodox medicine.

To call acupuncture "unorthodox," though, is a little presumptuous, considering that it has been the standard form of medical treatment in China and other Eastern countries for, possibly, five thousand years. It is based on the belief that the body contains certain channels through which energy flows. Through these meridians (not to be confused with nerve channels) the Life Force normally functions uninterruptedly; but if any part of the body is suffering from some disorder, the flow in the meridian concerned will diminish, disturbing the body's equilibrium and causing illness—not necessarily at the site of the originally disturbed organ.

On the meridians, however, there are certain surface points where, if fine needles, usually of gold or silver, are stuck in—not deeply, but just far enough into the flesh not to fall out—and left there for some minutes, they act like spurs on a horse's flank: "the nerve fibres of the autonomic nervous system are stimulated," as Dr. Felix Mann describes it in his textbook (Continued on page 146)

© BRIAN INGLIS 1964

WHITE— IN A BLAZE OF DIAMONDS; A NEW GLOVE; THE WHITENED EYE

The dazzle of white, *opposite*—dazzling three ways. The whiteness of diamonds, with emeralds. The whiteness of a new eye make-up that uses misty-grey for emphasis. And the whiteness of a new white-forever kidskin glove—it washes, by machine. Cold water and a cold-water detergent make the secret formula; the fashion pay-off—supple, immaculate white gloves to wear all summer. The glove shown here by Trefousse, eight-button length; $18 the pair; Altman's. The eye make-up puts white under the brow and on the eyelid—making the eye look bigger, brighter; in between, a stroke of greyed shadow for shaping. The white in this instance, Powers Crème de la Crème; shadow, Smoky Pearl. Lipstick, Lots o'Pink. All, John Robert Powers. Magnificent emerald-and-diamond necklace with a pendant Maltese cross of diamonds surrounding a square-cut emerald. Van Cleef & Arpels. PENN



AFTER-SUN CLOTHES—

NEWS FOR THE EASY EVENING LIFE

Cool, glowing, enchanting—that's the way to look after sundown when a poolside party, or hours of brilliant leisure, begin to light up. Here, clothes to look that way in—white, bright, showing long slim stretches of coppery arms or legs—all photographed in Hawaii with its seductive rolling surf, its crystal-sand beaches, and—background on these four pages—its endless fascination of sugarcane fields, the tall, pale, yellow-green stalks rustling like taffeta when the wind passes through.

This page: A long side-slit dress of white twill with a toga-slant to one shoulder, one bow. Designed by Castillo for Zacari, of Dacron and cotton (Galey & Lord fabric); about $35 at Altman's Studio 3; Sakowitz.

Opposite: A shirtdress with a wild side—zigzagged in red orange green, the other side white. This, silk with long sleeves, short shifty shape. By Junior Sophisticates; about $65 at Bloomingdale's; Hutzler's; Halle Bros.; I. Magnin.

On the skin: Cools-n-Tans, a clear liquid sun buffer by Scandia.

HELMUT NEWTON





Persimmon-red silk, *opposite*—
a full-length shirtdress with
glowing possibilities for
easy evening life—taking
its sweet time here in the cool,
angular green of Hawaii's
sugarcane country. Easy-dressing
aspects: soft rolled collar,
longish sleeves, two side
slits in the long skirt. By Dynasty;
about $40 at Lord & Taylor; Rich's;
Hudson's; I. Magnin.
Degas sandals: Saks Fifth Avenue.
This page: A wonderful way of
easing into a party where
palminess and sunset are present—
as both are, spectacularly,
just about anywhere in Hawaii.
Long culottes in a small
tile-print of sand and black, with
high folded neckline, cut-in
armholes, narrowness through
the body. By Trigère, of linen
and rayon; at Saks Fifth
Avenue; Julius Garfinckel;
Dayton's; Neiman-Marcus.



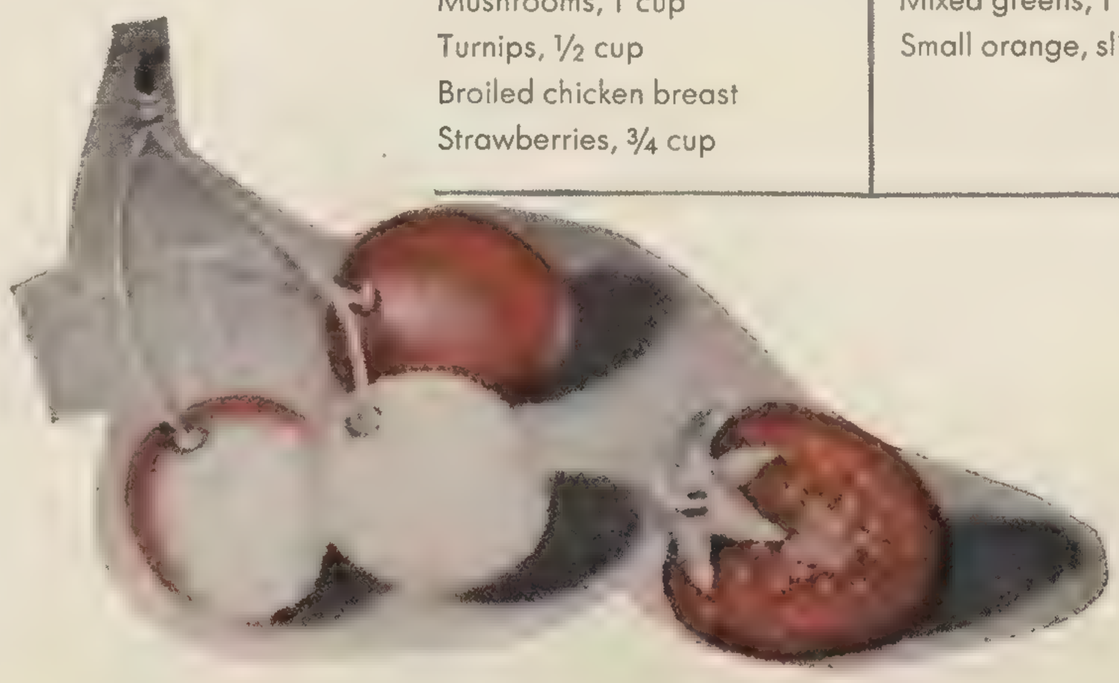
COMPLEXION-CLEARING DIET

Could anything be more captivating than a diet with *lots* of food in it that has been known to remove about seven pounds in seven days? This could—a diet that reduces and at the same time contributes to the strongest single trend in beauty, the clarified complexion—without necessarily reducing, if you like it *that* way (see below if you do). . . . Victor H. Lindlahr invented it to help people lose weight by the catalytic action of food enzymes, the breaking down of tissues that certain foods activate because they use up more calories when they're being digested than they originally provide. For instance, four ounces of spinach yield seventeen calories of energy value, require perhaps twenty-five calories of energy to digest; ergo the dieter, according to this theory, is the winner by eight calories. . . . Recently a Vogue editor discovered (and had checked out) that this diet—catalytic vegetables and fruit with the balancing pleasures of lean meat—had the further virtue of cleaning and clearing the skin with remarkable efficiency. . . . The standard breakfast to go with the luncheons and dinners listed at right: fruit juice (4 ounces) plus solid fruit (4 ounces); sugarless coffee or tea, diluted or accompanied by a half cup skim milk. . . . To make the diet dressing, rub garlic around the bowl; combine skim milk with lemon juice, add a little salt before stirring in the lemon juice to prevent curdling. . . . Hold down salt and take no liquids with meals, liquids *only* between meals. . . . Use fresh fruits and vegetables—or dietetic-packed. . . . This is a circa-600-calorie diet. For complexion-clearing without weight loss, bring the diet up to 1,500 calories by doubling the amount of lean meat or fish. Add a full glass of skim milk and a boiled egg at breakfast, cottage cheese at lunch, boiled potatoes at dinner. . . . Has the diet stood the test of time? Read this. It's from Lindlahr's book, *Eat and Reduce*, copyrighted by Prentice-Hall, Englewood Cliffs, New Jersey, in 1939.

	LUNCHEON	DINNER
MONDAY	Tomato and lettuce salad (1 small tomato, 2 ounces lettuce, diet dressing) Mashed turnip, 1 cup String beans, ⅔ cup 2 peach halves	Watercress and onion salad (½ cup watercress, 4 small scallions, diet dressing) 1 lean mutton chop 6 asparagus stalks (diet dressing) Pineapple, ⅔ cup
TUESDAY	Cabbage and pimiento salad (1 cup cabbage, 2 slices pimiento, parsley, diet dressing) Hard-boiled egg, sliced Carrots, ½ cup 4 apricot halves	Shredded radish salad (3 ounces radish, 3 ounces lettuce, diet dressing) Codfish steak fillet Spinach, ⅔ cup Squash, 1 cup Strawberries, ¾ cup
WEDNESDAY	Cucumber salad (1 cucumber, 1 ounce shredded cabbage, 1 scallion, diet dressing) Cottage cheese and chives Apple sauce, ½ cup, without sugar	Romaine salad (10 leaves romaine, diet dressing) Boiled onions, ½ cup Beef liver, 4 ounces Wax beans, ⅔ cup Queen Anne cherries, ½ cup
THURSDAY	3 stalks celery, stuffed with cottage cheese Broiled oyster plant, ⅔ cup Red cabbage, ½ cup Half grapefruit	Escarole salad (6 leaves escarole, diet dressing) Broccoli, ⅓ cup Sauerkraut, ⅔ cup Broiled, lean round steak Cherries, ½ cup, canned, washed
FRIDAY	Asparagus salad (4 asparagus stalks, 1 lettuce leaf, scallion, diet dressing) Cauliflower, 1 cup, baked Young peas, ½ cup Carrots, ½ cup Half grapefruit	Tomato stuffed with celery, diet dressing Turnips, ½ cup Fillet of haddock, broiled Red cabbage, ¾ cup 4 apricot halves
SATURDAY	Celery and apple salad (3 celery stalks, half small apple, lettuce leaf, diet dressing) Beets and leaves, ¾ cup Cooked mushrooms, 1 cup 2 peach halves	Raw shredded turnip salad (½ cup turnip, lettuce leaf, diet dressing) Okra and tomatoes, ⅓ cup of each Roast leg of veal Pineapple, ⅔ cup
SUNDAY	Tomato and lettuce, diet dressing Mushrooms, 1 cup Turnips, ½ cup Broiled chicken breast Strawberries, ¾ cup	Scrambled egg with aspuragus (1 egg, 3 asparagus stalks) Mixed greens, 1 cup Small orange, sliced

NEW SHIRT AND SKIRT COMPLEX FOR COUNTRY EVENINGS

A fresh turn of luxe for a look that began in the sunstruck country of Provence—St. Laurent's brilliant silk peasant skirt, quilted, and as deeply purple as melted amethysts, in a printed faille woven especially for this collection; vivid green surah shirt, more green lining the kerchief, and—unseen here—matching printed slippers. In America at I. Magnin. The skirt is of Brossin de Méré silk.



WILLIAM KLEIN

BLACK-EYED SUSAN

For four

1 can condensed black bean soup

1 soup can water (10½ ounces)

4 ounces dry sherry

1 teaspoon grated lemon rind

Combine condensed soup, water, and sherry in an electric blender. Blend at low speed. Pour into soup mugs filled with cracked ice. Sprinkle each mug with grated lemon rind.

ÁVILA

For six

12 ounces dark rum

3 small limes, juice only

2 tablespoons honey

1 tablespoon peach

or apricot brandy

Place all of the ingredients in a shaker with lots of cracked ice. Shake well. Strain into six chilled saucer champagne glasses.

MANGO CUP

For six

1 ripe mango

6 teaspoons cognac,

or to taste

1½ bottles champagne

(well chilled)

12 raspberries

Peel and divide the mango into six long strips. Place them in large stemmed glasses. Pour in the cognac, dividing equally, and fill with the chilled champagne. Float two raspberries in each glass.

SCOTCH COLLINS

For one.

Juice of ½ lemon

1 teaspoon of sugar, or to taste

2 ounces of Scotch whisky

Dash, orange bitters

Water or soda

In a tall highball glass, dissolve the sugar in the lemon juice. Add the orange bitters and fill with cracked ice or ice cubes. Pour in the Scotch and fill with water or soda water. Sip through straws.

PERUVIAN PISCO SOUR

For one

2 large jiggers Inca Pisco

¾ jigger fresh lemon juice

Moderate quantity of egg white

(⅛ to ¼ of one egg white)

1 heaping teaspoon sugar

Orange bitters

Combine all ingredients and shake vigorously with ice. Strain into cocktail glass. Shake a few drops of bitters on top.

MADHATTAN

For four to six

1 can beef bouillon

1 12-ounce can V-8 juice

6 ounces gin or vodka

Worcestershire sauce

(2 teaspoons)

Twists of lime peel

Place the ingredients in a shaker and shake with cracked ice. Serve in whiskey-sour glasses.

TEA PUNCH

For eight

1 quart strong hot tea

3 tablespoons sugar, or to taste

12 ounces light rum

6 tablespoons orange liqueur

8 sprigs of mint

Fill eight-ounce glasses two-thirds full of cracked ice. Sweeten the hot tea to taste in a pitcher, remembering that the orange liqueur will sweeten it further. Pour the tea over the ice in each glass. Add 1½ ounces rum and 2 teaspoons liqueur. Stir to mix. Add more ice if needed. Tuck in a sprig of mint.

SUMMER APPLE PUNCH

For twelve

1 quart chilled apple cider

½ pint chilled sparkling water

8 ounces applejack

2 tablespoons Cointreau

12 half slices lime

⅓ cup blueberries

Mix the cider, sparkling water, applejack, and Cointreau in a pitcher. Pour into tall glasses filled with cracked ice. Decorate each with a half slice of lime and float a blueberry or two on top.

SPRITZER

For one

6 ounces Rhine

or other dry white wine

Cucumber peel

Club soda

Fill a tall glass with cracked ice. Pour in the wine, add club soda, and insert a long twist of cucumber peel.

MINT JULEP

For ten

1 bottle bourbon (4/5 quart)

4 ounces orgeat syrup

3 bunches fresh mint

10 lime peel twists

Divide the orgeat syrup among ten 8-ounce glasses or silver julep cups. Strip the leaves of two bunches of mint and divide among the cups. Crush the leaves thoroughly with a muddler. Fill the cups with crushed ice. Pour in the bourbon divided equally among the ten glasses. Decorate with mint and a twist of lime peel. Sip through short straws.

A NICE COOL DRINK

Summer is a time of pauses, beautifully taken; and so summer drinks should be served, not just to fill summer pauses, but to enrich them. Here are ten recipes for summer drinks. While some will be familiar, others, at first, will seem unlikely (when, for example, were you last refreshed by chilled black bean soup thinned with sherry?).

Sterling silver Patrick Henry julep cups and a pitcher copied from a Paul Revere design; by The International Silver Company. These, and the spoon, at Georg Jensen.


GRIGSBY

VOGUE'S OWN MENU



FIRST LUNCHEON OUTDOORS— FOR FOUR

LEEKS STUFFED WITH SHRIMPS*

COUNTRY SPRING CHICKEN*

THE BEST FRUIT:
Strawberries and Pineapples

Orange Marmalade Meringues

WINE: A WHITE BORDEAUX

Now is the time of the peony and the outraged servant. (Why anyone wants to eat out there on the grass in all that sun when she could be comfortable indoors in a nice cool dining room . . . well. . . .)

But here are the peonies, rich and lazy, lolling all over each other, and the grass finally green, the sun cool, and the air warm—seize the moment.

You may lose the help, but probably not before tomorrow: today is the day for a Bloody Mary and lunch in the open air.

VOGUE'S OWN RECIPE

LEEKS STUFFED WITH SHRIMPS

FOR FOUR PEOPLE

4 leeks
12 cooked shrimps
3 hard-cooked egg yolks
Mayonnaise
Cream
½ lime

Discard the outer leaves and tops of leeks. Cut white parts into two-inch lengths. Parboil for five minutes in water. Drain and split in two, lengthwise. Cool.

Grind the shrimps fine. Grate the egg yolks. Mix and combine with a tablespoon of mayonnaise. Spread each half leek with this mixture.

Serve very cold with more mayonnaise which you have thinned with a little cream and the juice of the half lime.

THE SNAPPER: The base of leeks.

VOGUE'S OWN RECIPE

COUNTRY SPRING CHICKEN

FOR FOUR PEOPLE

3 whole chicken breasts, boned
1 pound new string beans
3 ears of corn (cut off the cob, or frozen bits)
1 pound fresh lima beans (or frozen if necessary)
2 quarts chicken broth
Beurre manié

Ideally, all the vegetables should be fresh—but suit yourself.

Have your butcher bone three whole chicken breasts—then you cut them into strips. Poach the breasts slowly in a quart and a half of the broth for 20 to 25 minutes.

In the meantime cook each vegetable separately in a little of the broth.

When the chicken is done, remove from fire and keep warm. Now drop the several bits of beurre manié (flour and butter worked together) into the broth—you wish to achieve a thin cream-of-chicken-soup consistency.

Arrange the chicken breasts in the centre of a large warm platter. Place the vegetables in neat piles around them. Serve in large soup plates. Give each guest a serving of each vegetable, a bit of chicken, and ladle over all the soup.

THE SNAPPER: The freshness—served the minute it is cooked.

BEAUTY BULLETIN ON SUMMER HAIR

(Continued from page 104)

the sun that turns toned blond hair to brass, or naturally grey hair to parchment yellow, or tinted chestnut hair red. The word on this came to us from Leslie Blanchard, the serious and respected young colourist at the salon at Saks Fifth Avenue. He has strong theories on colour maintenance—theories that begin with straw hats ("Use something more solid; most straw is too porous . . ."), and go on as follows:

If your hair is tinted or dyed, a colourfast shampoo is a must. This is a shampoo designed especially for tinted hair—every hairdressing salon has one. . . . Never use very hot water to wash tinted or dyed hair—hot water opens hair shafts and releases the colour you've had installed. . . . Always use protein treatments after a shampoo—these "build" the hair shaft and eliminate porosity. They help seal the colour in, as a result. . . . Lemon, eggs, and setting beer are against the Blanchard belief—he has a theory that they "pull off the colour." . . . After swimming, rinse hair in tepid water—this removes salt and chlorine, lubricates hair. . . . Don't let sun lotions, make-up removers, tonics, astringents get into the hairline—these defeat colour maintenance. . . .

What if you let Blanchard's advice go in one ear and out the other—or to put it another way, neglect now and pay later? Our own findings are: If your hair goes brassy, there is one fast cure you can take into your own hands; one that will last until your next shampoo. This involves the use of what is known as a temporary colour-rinse—it's squirted on the hair after showering, before setting. While most hair-colouring products today aim at permanence or semi-permanence (meaning about a month's wear), there are a few that intend temporariness (wash them in, wash them out) and therefore have a special knack for emergency correction. Roux's Fanci-full in a shade called White Minx is one such killer—it kills brass tones in a squirt. Tiz, too, has colourings in shades in the upper ranges—also adept at anti-brass work.

Almost every maker of permanent waves has what is called a "body" wave. One of the most interesting new ones goes against the usual rule, with unusually good results—instead of large, loose rollers, it involves smallish, tightly packed, tightly rolled rods, and a specially-adjusted formula. Called Perm-Ardena, it was invented for Elizabeth Arden by Marengo, one of the young hairdressing stars of Elizabeth Arden's New York salon. The rationale behind the permanent: tight packing and tight rolling put the bounce at the roots of the hair, put the energy at the scalp. . . . Many permanent waves from many makers include automatic protein treatment, now, but because it's famous for putting dyed, damaged, or fine hair into a receptive state for a permanent wave, many hairdressers won't make a move of a permanent nature without first applying Restor RPX to the hair. . . .

As you can guess if you've seen pages 102 and 105, we love the look of the wet seals—the swimmers whose hair trails, capless, in the sea, and towels to dryness in the sun. However, for hair that can't manage the scene, there's a bathing cap with a remarkably good new look—a black-and-white turban securely water-sealed inside. Kleinert makes this. . . . Portable hair dryers have been the darlings of the appliance industry lately. Sized to fit over a headful of huge round rollers, and designed to fold up into carryable cloche shape, the dryer by Rayette has been a mad success—beatable only, possibly, by a whole new hair-dryer concept now being studied in Europe. The new one—not portable, but interesting—is a contraption shaped like a spider chrysanthemum, each tip of which pipes out a jet of hot air. No hood; you cover the jets *and* your head with a towel. . . .

START TODAY
TO END
DRY SKIN
WITH
HELENA
RUBINSTEIN'S
SKIN DEW®
THE
CONTINUOUS
MOISTURIZER

SO
DEWY LIGHT,
YOU'LL
WEAR IT ALL
THE TIME
ESPECIALLY
UNDER
MAKE-UP!

GIVES YOUR
SKIN A FRESH
DEWY LOOK!

Skin Dew
Moisturizing Emulsion
For All Day Beauty
Helena
Rubinstein
3.25, 5.50 and 9.00

Helena Rubinstein®
© 1964, HELENA RUBINSTEIN, INC.
PRICES PLUS TAX 43464

POP
goes the Piper





PIPER-HEIDSIECK
CHAMPAGNE

...no wonder the French never drink water

CHAMPAGNE AVAILABLE IN PIPER BRUT 1959 VINTAGE,
PIPER EXTRA DRY NON-VINTAGE,
CUVEE DES AMBASSADEURS AND PIPER PINK.

RENFIELD IMPORTERS, LTD., N.Y.

ACUPUNCTURE

(Continued from page 134)

on acupuncture (published last year by Random House), "the impulse goes to the lower centres of the brain, and then back again to the diseased organ, which is restored to its normal balance."

To orthodox physiologists this theory used to appear absurd, but it has come to sound rather less eccentric in the light of recent discoveries about atomic energy. It is not impossible that the Life Force does operate through predetermined meridians—they may have been an early evolutionary mechanism. If a prick with needles is known to be enough, in certain circumstances, to induce a variant of artificial insemination in frogs, it is not stretching credibility too far to concede that it can have stimulating effects on the human body, provided the needles are inserted into the correct places.

But how to decide where the correct places are? The Chinese provided practitioners with diagrams showing the meridians, of which there are essentially twelve, and acupuncture points, of which there are about one thousand; but these were only a rough guide. The acupuncturist then had to find the exact point —hardly bigger than the needle's—himself. Some Western practitioners, such as Mann, feel around over the skin until they find what they describe as a tiny nodule at the site; but this requires a highly sensitive touch. Others do not touch the skin—or do so with no expectation of finding any physical indication; they appear to judge where the needles should go in by a sixth sense.

This, naturally enough, represents one of the weaknesses of acupuncture in the eyes of Western scientists. Difficult though it is to believe that a system of medicine employed by so many practitioners for so many centuries is based on an illusion, how can it be proved that it is *not* an illusion, when the ordinary doctor can neither feel nor sense the correct place to put the needles in?

Evidence has emerged to lend some confirmation to the theory. A nineteenth-century German doctor, Weike, knowing nothing of acupuncture, discovered a system of skin points which he thought were associated with appropriate homeopathic remedies; and when his points were later compared with those on a Chinese acupuncture chart, over three quarters of them coincided. Confirmation of a more practical kind became available in the 1950's when a doctor in Korea developed an electrical machine capable of measuring small differences in resistance on the skin. When passed over the surface of the skin, the machine's "magic eye" would react at certain points—and these points coincided with those on the old Chinese charts.

The machine gave an impetus to the practice of acupuncture in the West. When it was put on the market, it enabled anybody to begin to treat patients with the help of a few charts and an instruction manual after only a few lessons. As a result, at some of the new acupuncture clinics, treatment can now be dispensed almost as rapidly and perfunctorily as cheap medicines used to be by worse doctors.

To purists like Mann, this is not acupuncture. To begin with, they do not believe that the machine is necessarily correct in its findings of acupuncture points. It finds points on the skin, usually close to points on the chart acupuncturists feel or sense; but they are not always in exactly the same spot. They distrust even more the rule-of-thumb, look-at-the-chart, method of deciding upon which meridian to select. This selection was traditionally done in China not by listening to what a patient said but by feeling his pulse—and feeling it qualitatively, rather than simply to discover its rapidity.

To the traditionalists (as I shall refer to them to distinguish them from the machinists) acupuncture is a general system of medicine; that is to say, it can be used in the treatment of all disease.

Even traditionalists, though, would agree that acupuncture is not suitable for dealing with severe structural damage to the body; and most would not dispute that in certain emergencies, particularly in the infections, modern drugs may be essential to save a patient's life. They maintain, though, that an illness should not have been allowed to reach the emergency state.

The pulse diagnosis, traditionalists claim, points to the seat of the disturbance which is causing, for example, headaches; the appropriate meridian is tackled; and the symptoms disappear.

In a recent investigation in the ear, nose, and throat department of a London hospital, acupuncture was tried out on forty patients who had not responded to orthodox treatments for headache. Of these, thirty-two, or eighty percent, were either cured or showed considerable improvement. Some who had life-long headaches, and a few who had been virtually disabled by the severity of the attacks, were able to resume normal life.

At this point a difficulty arises. Those acupuncturists who rely on their machines, and can not diagnose by the patient's pulse, also claim startling results from their form of treatment. Can it be, then, that the results are due to suggestion: to "placebo effect?" Pills made of an inert substance can produce striking cures in many patients, providing they are in a receptive frame of mind; and other experiments have shown the even more remarkable powers of suggestion under hypnosis.

It is significant that most of the patients who have been flocking to the mushroom clinics in Britain are sufferers from degenerative disorders like rheumatism, which are particularly susceptible to remissions—as Oral Roberts and other faith healers will testify. It is as if an injection of confidence acts like an injection of cortisone.

Occasionally the results—as with faith healing, or, for that matter, with cortisone—are spectacular. People long crippled with arthritis, or martyrs to indigestion, go to an acupuncturist. After treatment they feel what appears to be a surge of well-being coming over them; they throw away their sticks, or go out and eat a full meal for the first time in years, and are none

the worse. But the traditionalist practitioners are a little skeptical of these lightning cures.

Up to a point, it can be argued that so far as the patients are concerned it matters little whether the cure is in the needle or in the mind. If you have suffered from headaches all your life, you are unlikely to care, as long as they go away. But the medical profession remains implacably hostile to this argument. It feels that unorthodox methods are trading unscrupulously on public gullibility.

The main criticism, which is already being voiced within the profession, is that even if acupuncture gives transient relief to some patients through suggestion, the placebo effect, this can be dangerous because it may mask an underlying disorder, with dangerous and perhaps fatal results later. It is a plausible line of argument; but it would carry greater weight if patients were going to acupuncturists instead of to orthodox doctors. The great majority, though—I suspect well over ninety percent—are the profession's failures; women, particularly, who have been to doctors, to specialists, and to hospitals, in vain pursuit of a cure, or even a diagnosis of why they have their headaches or sciatica or whatever their troubles may be.

The acupuncture traditionalists, though, would like to protect themselves from this charge by insisting upon training and qualifications for every practitioner. They fear, and with reason, that the rapid proliferation of untrained practitioners, who have arisen to meet the British public demand like ice-cream vendors to exploit a heat wave, will inevitably create dissatisfaction with, and may eventually discredit, traditional acupuncture.

Felix Mann even goes so far as to insist that his trainees complete the full orthodox medical course first; in this way, he feels, the fears of the profession can be assuaged, because the acupuncturist will know when an illness has reached a stage where modern drugs or an operation are necessary.

But there are disadvantages to this plan. To begin with, it means that during the years while students are training first as orthodox doctors, and then in traditional acupuncture, the field is left open to the exploiters and the charlatans.

In any case, the ability to practise acupuncture rests on something more than technical accomplishment, it requires the development, if not of a sixth sense, of a sensitivity that comes nearer to the artist's than the craftsman's. Anybody who spends six or seven years learning orthodox techniques may become unable to attain the necessary "feel"; and he will certainly be kept too busy as a medical student to acquire the desired philosophical background and attitude, which traditionalists also consider essential.

There is a further reason why acupuncture is unlikely to transplant successfully to the West. In China it has always been regarded as essentially preventive. The practitioner is paid to keep his patients well: not for treating them when they fall ill.

In the West, people look upon a doctor as somebody they go to when they are ill; and they pay him to cure them. They go to an acupuncturist for cures often as a last resort, and for a specific disorder. Even if he is successful, they will often return to orthodoxy for other ailments. Naturally this diminishes acupuncture's chances of establishing itself at the grass roots, the general practitioner level, where its value would be greatest.

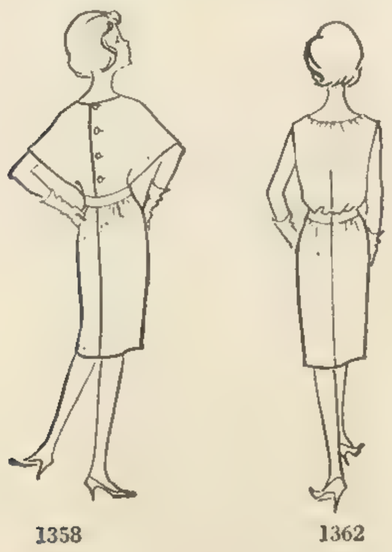
It is not yet possible to say that acupuncture is a scientific system of medicine, because science as yet lacks the means to evaluate it. It may turn out to work, as traditionalists believe, through healing forces which mankind once used in its evolutionary journey, and have since neglected; or it may not.

But whatever its merits and limitations, the rapidity with which the new star from the East has attracted attention in Europe is itself significant, revealing as it does how wide is the range of everyday disorders for which orthodox medicine, for all its recent triumphs, has no answer.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Brian Inglis, a tall, fair, West Briton who—like a Rolls-Royce engine—suggests power more by implication than noise, writes on several beams. He is author and commentator of a British television show, "All Our Yesterdays," and recently caused a critical "willy-willy" in England with his book, *Fringe Medicine*, from which this excerpt on acupuncture comes. A collection of descriptions and appraisals of "unorthodox" medicines, this book will be published in the United States by G. P. Putnam's.

VOGUE PATTERNS

(Continued from pages 100-101)



1358 1362

Far left: Jean Patou dress, Vogue Paris Original Model 1358, in sizes 10 to 18. Size 14 requires 3⅝ yards of 39″ fabric without nap. $3. In Canada, $3.30.
Near left: Guy Laroche dress, Vogue Paris Original Model 1362, in sizes 10 to 18. Size 14 requires 3¼ yards of 39″ fabric without nap. Pattern includes semi-fitted coat with stand-away neckline and belled sleeves. $3.50. In Canada, $3.85.

VOGUE PATTERNS ARE AVAILABLE AT IMPORTANT SHOPS IN EVERY CITY OR BY MAIL FROM VOGUE PATTERN SERVICE, P. O. BOX 549, ALTOONA, PA. AND IN CANADA, AT P. O. BOX 4042, TERMINAL A, TORONTO 1, ONT. FOR FIRST CLASS MAIL, PLEASE ADD 10C FOR EACH PATTERN ORDERED. NOTE: CALIFORNIA AND PENNSYLVANIA RESIDENTS ADD SALES TAX.



A letter from the man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo



[With 4 ounces of a most amazing beauty preparation]

There's a time in the life of every company president when he is so excited about a new product he wants to make a public statement. Last season I introduced such a product along the French Riviera.

It's Beauty on the Beach.

And it "broke the bank" at Monte Carlo—not at the casino, but at the beach. And it became the rage of every beach from Cannes to St. Tropez. I can't say I was surprised. Our chemists and cosmetologists were asked to develop the finest suntan lotion in the world. And they did. They created a double sun filter that lets in the rays that give the deepest, most golden tan. It blocks out the aging, burning rays, so harmful to a woman's sensitive skin.

Besides its fabulous double filter, Beauty on the Beach has seven of the finest emollients and moisturizers found in the most expensive facial cremes. The special fragrance that so charmingly scents is ours alone. If you could buy it at your perfume shop, it would be $25 the ounce.

Now Beauty on the Beach is on sale in America.

I feel sure it will "break the bank" here too! In fact, I'm staking everything on your liking it so much that I'll refund your $2.75 (that's the price) if you are at all disappointed. And if you like it—you know I'd like to hear about that, too!

Sincerely,

William B. Randall

President, Renauld of France
1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York

THE EXCITEMENT OF TRAVELLING WITH A CIVILIZED COMPANION

BY FREYA STARK

EDITOR'S NOTE: Freya Stark writes about travel in a manner so precise, so informed, and so respected that reviewers inevitably compare her with the memorable dead: Mme. de Staël, Lady Hester Stanhope, T. E. Lawrence. To pedestal this pretty, rounded woman, who is just past seventy, muffs the point: her accuracy of wit and eye are wholly in the present tense. The selections gathered from her sixteen books into a new book, *The Journey's Echo* (Harcourt, Brace & World) are peppered with such extra-travel observations: "The general rule of women is the jungle rule, only to be mitigated, and that imperfectly, by advancing years, hopeless plainness, or the total elimination of men."

When I came to consider this subject, it struck me how few travel essays there are, and how very few are worth remembering. The modern travelogue packs a great deal of information into a short span, but it is in the nature of a documentary and can hardly ever be considered as literature. The essay that can be read for pleasure on its own merits alone very rarely deals with travel except as an accessory—to history, or meditation, or any other pursuit that happens to fit more easily than travel into the essay form.

We must begin therefore by trying to find out why the variety and amusement of travel so seldom suit the essay. And this is not very difficult to discover.

The essence of travel is diffuse. It is never there on the spot as it were, but always *beyond:* its symbol is the horizon, and its interest always lies over that edge in the unseen. The good travel books can be as diffuse as you like, they are indeed usually the better for being so. Once you have your reader with you, you can take him slow or fast, you can stop to ponder on this or that by the wayside, or hurry him to your inn—or take him off the track altogether in byways of your own; you can be interrupted by a thousand conversations and dawdle the days away with wayfaring gossip. It is not even essential to bring him to any very definite conclusion at the end; what *must* be done, however, is to bring into the travel book the space and leisure of the journey; there must be no obvious constriction to remind the reader that he is really imprisoned between two boards of cardboard or morocco—he must feel as free as the journey that is described.

Now the essence of the essay is the very opposite of diffuse. It is more like a sonnet in its condensation, with laws of its own just as rigid though less visible. It has to economize its space and therefore, if you were to draw a graph, you would see it go up very sharply to its climax, however gently this abruptness may be disguised. It can, of course, contain quite a number of ideas and pictures, but they must be related to each other, like a star cluster rather than the traveller's wandering planet that rises and moves across the sky and disappears. No mere thimbleful of prose can capture more than a moment here and there of such a traverse, and it is a fact that most of the good travel essays are static. They give their impression of places by singly chosen glimpses of space or time.

Within these limits the essay is an excellent medium for the showing of some vignette or landscape in a highlight of its own. A great number of travel books, and some of the best, are really built with essays strung together. Norman Douglas was a past master in this art, and *Siren Land, Old Calabria,* and *Fountain in the Sand* all give the essence of southern Italy or northern Africa in a series of luminous snapshots, each of which does nevertheless require the support of its neighbours.

Among Middle Eastern books with which I am familiar, Gertrude Bell's *Persian Pictures* may be quoted; each of its miniature studies is in itself quite stationary—some scene of the daily life of the time in Tehran. But the cumulative effect is one of movement—light and shadow and remoteness; and the result is one which no single essay could achieve.

This form used in a cumulative way has the great advantage that it allows the author to eliminate the uninteresting stretches of his journey. (I am, incidentally, often surprised by the—now rather old-fashioned—tendency in travel authors to begin their accounts at their very doorsteps, so that the reader is wearied by the whole of Europe before he gets properly started on anything more remote.)

One of my favourite books is John Addington Symonds' *Italian Byways.* In his case, the theme chosen for each essay is usually historical, but so enhanced with landscape and with so much interweaving of his own that the impression is one of movement, with a richly civilized companion, at leisure in the varied beauty of the smaller Italian cities which he loved.

He refers to them, in the essay on Monte Oliveto, in words that might be taken to summarize his own delicate and complicated art—"assigning its proper share to natural circumstances, to the temper of the population, and to the monuments of art in which these elements of nature and of human qualities are blended. The fusion is too delicate and subtle for

©1964 BY FREYA STARK

complete analysis; and the total effect in each particular case may best be compared to that impressed on us by a strong personality, making itself felt in the minutest details. Climate, situation, ethnological conditions, the political vicissitudes of past ages, the bias of the people to certain industries and occupations, the emergence of distinguished men at critical epochs, have all contributed their quota to the composition of an individuality which abides long after the locality has lost its ancient vigour."

Having laid this firm foundation with his reader, his essay finds itself among the famine-stricken citizens of Siena in the year 1557 A.D., when they were handed over to the tyranny of the Grand Duke Cosimo I de' Medici; since when, he remarks, "this town has gone on dreaming in suspended decadence."

This is extremely competent art, for it eliminates the barrier of Time: past and present are so intermingled that the essay reproduces the exact mixture a cultured traveller would feel in the century-worn street of almost any small Italian city whose modern life is cradled in its past.

If anyone wishes to test the skill of this writing, he need only compare it with W. D. Howells, for instance—another writer of the end of the nineteenth century—who takes us wandering through the Italian cities, but without ever making us forget that we are listening to *his* journey and are not there on our own account. This is, I think, due partly to the fact that his personal reminiscences are rather dull in themselves, but also to a technique not suited to the essay. He is trying to tell us all he knows about the place, instead of leading up, as Symonds does, in a leisurely but determined way to one particular climax.

It is useful, I think, to compare the essay with the sonnet. Neither of them is intended for general description; they are flashlights directed to one point. The sonnet has the extreme rigidity of literary form: its first eight lines introduce the subject, and the following six deal with what the poet has to say about it; and the invisible structure of the essay, though the same in principle, is much freer in its distribution.

In both forms, however, if a general description is intended, the same device is used: the form is kept unbroken, and the feeling of continuity is produced by a *sequence* of sonnets or a *collection* of essays; the single specimen of either is not suited to describing continued motion in space or time.

Take for instance one of the most descriptive of Shakespeare's sonnets:

> "Full many a glorious morning have I seen
> Flatter the mountain-tops with sovereign eye . . ."

Its first eight lines follow, from morning to night, the journey of the sun; but this is merely to prepare the point of sharp and solitary observation at the end. Any prolonged development has to be given by a sequence, such as Shakespeare's own, or Meredith's *Modern Love*, or many others. Both the single sonnet and the single essay deal only with one short view out of a window, though it may be, and often has been, a casement opening on the faerie foam.

* * *

Bearing all this in mind, and supposing that we have no time to write either a book or a collection, how do we set about to bring into the compass of our essay as much of the travel magic as we can?

We begin, or at least I do, by recalling the moments or events that roused some feeling, good or bad. But having remembered these moments, without which basis of emotion nothing can come to life, we are careful not to record them, but to continue to look with memory or notebook into the background that produced them. The emotion itself was a result—it was the end of the adventure, and made its way into our private universe and stopped there; and whatever words we use can never bring it to life again in other minds: but the thing that caused it, whether sight of landscape, or

(Continued on page 155)

HEALTHY HAIR IS BEAUTIFUL HAIR

®

THE HAIR SPRAY WITH PRO-TEX
GREAT NEW BEAUTY CONTROL DISCOVERY

Never sticky . . . Style gives you a soft and natural look that stays put . . . thanks to PRO-TEX, the greatest beauty control discovery since hair spray itself. PRO-TEX conditions your hair to keep it looking brilliantly healthy, naturally beautiful. You'll like the confidence its secret holding power gives you. Crystal clear Style holds softly . . . but surely. Never leaves that stiff n' sticky look. Professional stylists prefer Style, you will too.



FOR BEAUTIFUL HAIR . . . THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR STYLE



IF PRODUCT OR PERFORMANCE DEFECTIVE
Good Housekeeping
GUARANTEES
REPLACEMENT OR REFUND TO CONSUMER

THE FRAGRANT LIFE, MEN'S DIVISION

Second in a series on living with fragrance: 15 notable colognes to make men more adorable

Things have changed. Some American men used to wear cologne sometimes. Now most American men add some fresh flavouring to their grooming all the time. They splash with Eau de Something—de Cologne, de Kananga, or Eau by another name entirely. . . . The man who splashed with the first cologne wrote that it could "stimulate the brains and tune up the nervous and circulatory systems." He was the author of one scent (find which, there's a broad clue) of the fifteen scents bottled here. Every fragrance—not only the cologne but friendly soap, after-shave, and such—can be found at the stores listed opposite.



Scent is part of the architecture, built into every line of the skyline. . . . Left side of street, going downtown, the might-be's: Might be in the glove compartment of a Ferrari, Rigaud's bracing Eau de Kananga; might be in a Chippendale desk, Caron's Pour Un Homme, a lavender that appeals to Un Homme's secretary; might be in an office drink cabinet, secret nips of Shulton's York Town. . . . Right side of street going downtown: Revlon's That Man—it might leave town in a creel; Mem's lemoned English Leather—it might ditto in a golf bag; Fabergé's fern-cooled Woodhue—it might walk the streets in an attaché case; Yardley's Cologne for Men—it might lurk behind the clock on a night table (wives like lavender, too).



He, led to water, always brings along drinks for the skin. He loved La Bonne Soupe, *considers the three sea-licked brews at left here very Bonne Soupe for the skin, something for every male taste on the Bermuda run. A Gentleman's Cologne by Chanel, very tonicky, very modern-man. . . . Arden for Men's Sandalwood, very foresty—with lavender growing in it somewhere. . . . Monsieur Lanvin's Figaro, in its fluted fat-capped bottle, very country gentleman, very new-mown grass.*



This isn't in his copy of The Madison Avenue Cookbook; *it's a little something he thought up himself. He never cooks without Aramis, Estée Lauder's spiced men's fragrance. And it never chafes him.*

Evidently he has a cologne cellar. He keeps it in an armoire, selecting flavours for guests as craftily as he orders his wines. Top of rack to bottom: Roger & Gallet's Jean Marie Farina, his oldest vintage (J. M. Farina invented cologne); another vintage cologne he stocks, Guerlain's Impériale, which made its first extra-dry citric splash for Empress Eugénie; 4711's famously adaptable refreshment, vintage 1792 (racked



FOTIADES

up, deep right), he opens for women guests, as well as men. . . . Of the young colognes, he finds either Marcel Rochas's mossy Moustache or Dunhill's rascally Cologne for Men almost de rigueur when he himself has Something Rather Spectacular in Mind (as he often does).

Fragrances here at these shops: Bloomingdale's; Julius Garfinckel; Rich's; L. S. Ayres; Hudson's; and at Frost Bros. in San Antonio.





New softly rounded look... cloud-like comfort... every fashion need from Bandeau to Torsolette.

Charmfit

At Sanger-Harris, Dallas • Neusteter's, Denver • Liberty House, Honolulu • Capwell's, Oakland
Joseph C. Horne Co., Pittsburgh • Makoff's, Salt Lake City • The Emporium, San Francisco
or write Charmfit, 11900 West Olympic Boulevard, Los Angeles 64, California



Lustertone Ala Carte
by ELKAY

This stainless steel sink
comes with 1 or 2 dispensers,
1 or 2 remote control drains,
pull out spray and faucet.
You arrange to suit yourself!

Write for free literature or send
25¢ for a 48 page booklet—
Water Can Serve You Throughout Your Home



Model ALR-3322

ELKAY.
new concepts in stainless steel sinks

Elkay Manufacturing Co. • Broadview 2, Illinois

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY THE PUBLISHER



Tomorrow, scientists may discover the cause of leukemia. But today we need your help.

The American Cancer Society is devoting more research money to leukemia than to any other form of cancer. Many different possibilities are being explored—viruses, anticancer drugs, early diagnosis, immunology, bone marrow transplantation.

Progress is being made. Lives are prolonged by many months, sometimes by years, with drugs and other therapy. The course of leukemia has been slowed and even temporarily halted by chemicals and blood transfusions.

And today there is *hope*. Many research scientists believe that the next major breakthrough may be against leukemia. But much more could and should be done—now. This will take money—lots of money.

Your dollars will help bring closer the day of victory. Please give generously. Mail your check to CANCER, c/o your local post office.

AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

JOHN OSBORNE

(Continued from page 99)

In 1961 Osborne wrote a letter to *The Tribune*. It is perhaps one of the most famous letters of the decade. He said of it, three years after he had written it, "The letter came out at a special moment in history. It looked as if, for one horrifying moment, we were going to go to war over Berlin. The impotence and frustration and rage grew so that eventually I had to do something about it."

This is part of what he wrote: "This is a letter of hate. It is for you my countrymen. I mean those men of my country who have defiled it. The men with the manic fingers leading the sightless feeble betrayed body of my country to its death. . . . My hatred for you is almost the only constant satisfaction you have left me. . . . There is murder in my brain and I carry a knife in my heart for every one of you . . . damn you England, you're rotting now and quite soon you'll disappear."

The storm arose immediately on publication. Public reaction was tremendous, compounded of misunderstanding and rage and agreement. Osborne, looking back, saw why it made such a stir: "It looked like an act of self-importance. But there was poor old Russell being vilified, and there seemed to be acceptance of the appalling situation. I had to do something. I happened to write in an overheated oratorical strain and I put it that way because I thought it would have the most impact. I wanted to arouse feeling, but the bourgeois, philistine, anti-art population of England took every word of that journalistic device literally.

"There was no point in me writing to the *New Statesman* and couching my letter in polite, understated terms. Unfortunately, I wrote the letter from the south of France where I had gone to escape the telephone and to do some work. But it looked as though I were lying in the hot sun and condemning England. . . . Suddenly the telephone started to ring and never stopped, and idiot journalists kept dropping out of trees, and crazy majors threatened me with shotguns."

What the crazy majors, blinded apoplectically by the words "Damn you England," failed to see was that Osborne cared as much and more than they did. He had tried to do something. But to many eyes the exhibitionism of the act was un-English.

He flicked the ash from his cigarette. He can look feline and puzzled. "Sometimes I make a gesture that arises out of feeling for the country. It may be an impatient gesture, or a lighthearted one, or one that arises out of affection, but it is almost always completely misconstrued and arouses rage."

His view is not entirely negative and depressing. He said, "There is far more energy being generated in England now than ever before. The English are prouder of their nation. But the energy is being dissipated and the pride is misplaced. Banner headlines are given to things like the British tiddly-winks team winning in Portugal. But the national feeling doesn't express itself in care and feeling for the place."

It is not entirely negative, but it is almost so. He cares, he is angry about the attitudes of the people, but at the same time one feels that if the nation did pull itself together, Osborne would be left without a magnificent sitting target. His criticism is destructive. He is an idealist without ideals, and the barbed whip of his anger is hopeless and without much reformatory strength or desire behind it. It is primarily a punitive anger not a reformatory one. He needs the failure of England to live up to his lost ideals; it is necessary for him so that he can crack and use his whip; it is an anguished and pointless masochism.

"The whole process of the appointment of Home as Prime Minister in October was monstrous and silly and absurd. Still, ten years ago it might have been accepted. Now it's ridiculed. Of course, if ridicule is used for the wrong reasons, and is caused by malice and venom, then it is as bad and worse than the earlier acceptance. But there is not the general atmosphere of toadying that was there even ten years ago.

"I am horrified by the general tendency of the English to take pleasure in the discomfiture of others, by their nasty gossipy salacious tendencies. They indulge in intellectual teasing. You can see it and hear it in art and conversation and politics."

Osborne has the integrity of his disillusionment. "I'm regarded as a professional Jeremiah lunatic ready to start screaming my head off at the slightest excuse. I am more concerned with private grief than public sorrow. I can not rise to the 'come on with the old act' that seems to be expected of me. I have a deep personal feeling for this country, but I balk at things that I ought to take up because I want to preserve myself. I try to keep out of things. I can't go battering my head against a brick wall forever."

This may seem at odds with the author of *Look Back in Anger*, but if it does, then two false premises are being held. One is that Jimmy Porter, the hero of the play, is Osborne's alter ego; the other, that Porter is angry about the materialism of the upper classes. Osborne and Porter are not the same, but their anger, in part, is. As well as being a genuine plea for freedom, the play was a squeal of deprivation.

When Porter shouts in fury about his brother-in-law, Nigel, "The Platitude from Outer Space," he shouts in frustration and fury that Nigel has all that he, Jimmy, believes should be his in the postwar world where it was supposedly brains and not birth that counted. The outer space that Nigel inhabits is an inner circle that Porter felt was closed to him forever.

Osborne, to the casual eye, could be Nigel—much more so than Jimmy Porter. His appearance is oddly at variance with what we, wise after the event, know about him. He is a man of sharp intelligence, and, what is rare, of wisdom, who is prepared to fight for what he thinks is right.

He is a writer and a patriot, and with Osborne the two are in-

(Continued on page 168)

It's here!

THE ORIGINAL... FROM SWITZERLAND

MAVALA®

FOR "DIAMOND-HARD" NAILS...*instantly!*



MAVALA is the *original* Swiss instant nail hardener you've heard so much about. Proved in Europe (you may have brought some home with you) it is now approved in the United States. Moreover, only MAVALA gives you an improved protective NAIL-GARD for quick-as-a-wink application. Now "diamond-hard" nails are at your finger-tips...at finer cosmetic counters.

5^{00} plus tax—and worth it!

A MARTHA LORRAINE EXCLUSIVE • NATONE COMPANY • SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA

VOGUE'S TRAVELOG

A DIRECTORY OF FINE HOTELS AND RESORTS

Write for reservations to these—"As Seen in Vogue"

ALABAMA

POINT CLEAR (NEAR MOBILE)

Grand Hotel, on Mobile Bay a fine resort in a historic locale. Private golf club, pool, fishing cruisers, sailboats and other sports.

CALIFORNIA

ESCONDIDO



The Golden Door

Southern California's most luxurious resort-beauty spa, in secluded hills 11 miles from Pacific. Relax, revive, reduce on schedule with exercise expert Anne-Marie Bennstrom. Exclusive women's retreat (men's weeks, May 31st, June 7th & June 14th). Reservations limited to 18. Gorgeous, one-of-a-kind accommodations, American plan. $500, $525, $550 per week. Write Escondido, Calif.

SAN DIEGO



Vacation Village Hotel

A forty-three acre private island on San Diego's fabulous Mission Bay Aquatic Park. Three heated pools, private beach, Marina, 18-hole par-3 golf course, tennis. Charming rooms and suites, all with television, refrigerator, private patio and spectacular aquatic views. Marvelous Fall and Winter climate. For handsome natural color brochure, write Vacation Village Hotel, Mission Bay, San Diego, California.

GEORGIA

SAINT SIMONS ISLAND

King & Prince Hotel. Year 'round resort. E.P., directly on ocean, pvt. beach & pool; dancing, fishing, riding, golf. Near Brunswick, Georgia.

MAINE

KENNEBUNK BEACH

The Narragansett by-the-Sea. Beautiful sandy beach. lawn luncheons. Delicious Maine meals with lobster, seafood. Cocktail Lounge. Box 82.

Shawmut Inn. Ocean front resort. Restful, informal. 40 rooms, 16 cottages. Chalet Motor Lodge. Heated pool. Fine Food. Cocktails. Open May 22.

MOOSE RIVER

Sky Lodge & Motel. Congenial, informal resort lodge. All activities, pool. Excellent food, cocktail lounge. E. R. Landgraf, Jackman, Maine.

NAPLES

Chute Homestead. On Long Lake. One of Maine's finest cottage resorts. Cookout, sq. dancing, delicious "Down East" food. Folder. Phil & Polly Chute.

OGUNQUIT

Ogunquit. Famous summer vacation center. Finest beach on coast, numerous activities. For folder write Information Bureau, Ogunquit 14, Maine.

Sparhawk Hall. One of Maine's foremost resort hotels. At salt water's edge. Excellent cuisine & appointments. June 27-Sept. 7. George Durkin, Mgr.

SEBAGO-LONG LAKES REGION

Maine's most accessible lakes, surrounded by pine-clad mountains. Seacoast cities nearby. For magazine write Association, Sebago Lake 23, Me.

MASSACHUSETTS

CHATHAM

Chatham Bars Inn & Cottages. Cape Cod, overlooking ocean. Private beach, golf, tennis, cocktails. A fine Am. Plan hotel of distinction.

MASSACHUSETTS

GLOUCESTER

World-famous fishing and vacation port. Beaches, fishing, art colonies. For pictorial folder write: City Manager, Gloucester 3, Mass.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD ISLAND

A World Apart. Harbor towns, cameo beaches, towering cliffs. All types of accommodations. Martha's Vineyard Information, Vineyard Haven 8, Mass.

NANTUCKET ISLAND

Nantucket Island. Romantic, picturesque. Swimming, water av. 72°; Sports, relaxation. For free folder with information service, Nantucket 5.

Treadway Inns—Jared Coffin House, The White Elephant and Harbor House. For reservations write or call Doug Heisler: Treadway Inns, Nantucket.

MONTANA

EMIGRANT

Ox Yoke Ranch. Ideal Family Vacation. Operating Ranch. Riding our specialty. Fishing. 30 miles north Yellowstone Park. AP. Tel. 406-333-4452.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

JACKSON (WHITE MTS.)

Eagle Mountain House. Overlooks Wildcat Valley. Golf course. Pool. All Summer sports. Social Program. Excellent meals. June 26-Oct. 13.

WHITEFIELD



Mountain View House

Friendly informality, good food, charming setting—these are the traditions of hospitality of the Dodge family for four generations. Distinguished clientele. Golf, tennis, swimming, shuffleboard, movies, dancing, outdoor luncheons and other entertainment. Cocktail lounge. June through October $17 to $22 Amer. Plan. Special rates for honeymooners. 185 rooms. N. Y. Res. Off.: 30 Rockefeller Plaza, Tele.: CI 7-4420.

NEW JERSEY

ATLANTIC CITY

Marlborough-Blenheim. On Boardwalk. Modern wing. Oceanfront sundecks. Entertainment, fine food. Ask about Inclusive Plans.

NEW JERSEY

SPRING LAKE BEACH



The Essex and Sussex

Our 50th Anniversary Season in '64 schedules a Full Social Program for a finer vacation than ever! Private Golf & Country Club, superb private beach and heated pool with pool-side buffet luncheons. Dancing every evening in the friendly air-conditioned Essex Lounge. Supervised children's activities. Monmouth Park nearby. Amer. Plan. Write or wire Fred F. Schock, Mgr. Dept. VO or phone 449-7000.

THE Travelog section is listed for your information and convenience when planning a vacation or holiday. The hotels and resorts listed excel in hospitality, food & pleasant atmosphere.

NEW JERSEY

SPRING LAKE BEACH



The Monmouth Hotel

Dedicated to providing the ultimate in service, hospitality and food in an atmosphere of warmth and distinction, this renowned hotel offers more than ever for '64. Directly on the Ocean, superb sweep of pvt. beach. Ocean-side pvt. pool. Outdoor dining terrace. Air-cond. Bermuda Room & Bar. All sports. Supervised children's activities. 1 hr. to N.Y. World's Fair. Monmouth Park Racetrack nearby. Write for brochure. Ph. 201-449-5000. F. H. Standen, genl. mgr.

SPRING LAKE BEACH



The Warren Hotel

Directly on the Ocean with our own private bathing beach. Beach Club and superb private pool, in one of America's most fastidious resorts of beautiful villas and gardens. Cocktail Room, dancing, every luxury, and all sports, golf, tennis, sailing, fishing, supervised activities for children. Near Monmouth Park. Open June 27th. Color Brochure. Fred O. Cosgrove, Owner-Mgr. Phone 449-8800. Area code 201.

PENNSYLVANIA

BEDFORD SPRINGS



Bedford Springs Hotel

3000 acre resort hotel located high in Allegheny Mountains. Largest and finest in Western Pennsylvania. 18-hole championship golf course. Indoor and new outdoor swimming pool, plus lake swimming. Tennis. Dancing. Summer Playhouse, Boating. Planned social activities. Superb cuisine. Special overnight guest rates. For reservations or brochure write L. Gardner Moore, President & General Manager.

EAGLES MERE

Crestmont Inn. Family cottages, rooms with views. Fine meals. Sports. Heated SYLVAN pool, natural lake. June 19-Sept. 21. 16 Lake Dr., Eagles Mere.

SOUTH CAROLINA

HILTON HEAD ISLAND

William Hilton Inn. On magnificent beach at Hilton Head Island. Championship golf, tennis, fishing, riding. Write Box CN for brochure.

VERMONT

CHITTENDEN

Mountain Top Inn. Scenic resort in early American setting. $14-$23 daily, incl. meals. Housekeeping cottages. Write or call N. Y. off.: LO 5-1114.

VERMONT

MIDDLEBURY

Middlebury Inn. A Colonial Inn with Contemporary Flair. Sidney W. McCartney, Manager, Middlebury, Vermont. Phone 802-388-4961.

VERGENNES



Basin Harbor Club

A private 600-acre estate nestled on the beautiful eastern shore of Lake Champlain. Includes 18-hole golf course, tennis courts, all water sports, fine fishing, new pool with temperature control. Supervised children's programs. A 3200-foot airstrip will land nearly any private two-engine plane (no landing charge). Rooms are in central buildings and in more than 60 cottages. Reservations: 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N.Y. Tel. LT 1-6595.

WARREN



The Sugarbush Inn

For a cool, relaxing summer or fall vacation, come to The Sugarbush Inn, newly built but old in tradition. Located on Lincoln Mt. and overlooking Sugarbush Valley, the Inn offers 25 comfortable rooms, elegant chalets, good food, a well-stocked cellar, nightly entertainment, a calm staff and congenial guests. Available are Championship Golf on a new 18-hole Robert Trent Jones course, tennis, swimming, riding & hiking in the peaceful Green Mountains. Write for color brochure to Warren 8, Vermont.

For Sun and Fun, or sheer relaxation, use House & Garden's Travelog when planning your Vermont vacation or holiday this year.

VIRGINIA

WILLIAMSBURG



Inn, Lodge, The Motor House

Journey back into the eighteenth century in Williamsburg, Virginia. Watch craftsmen working with colonial tools and methods, browse 'round shops displaying the typical merchandise of two hundred years ago, and eat in taverns where the tantalizing dishes of our ancestors are still the daily fare. Enjoy, too, fine accommodations at Williamsburg Inn and colonial houses; Williamsburg Lodge; and The Motor House. Excellent food and service. Golf, tennis, swimming and other sports. For information write Box CN, Williamsburg, Va., or call Reservation Offices: New York-30 Rockefeller Plaza. CIrcle 6-6800; Washington-FEderal 8-8828; Baltimore-ENterprise 9-8855.

Free to YOU!

a WHO'S WHO of WHERE . . .

the Condé Nast **TRAVEL AIDS**

Choice travel resorts featured in Vogue. Fill in the coupon and mail to:

Vogue, Condé Nast Travel Aids
420 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY. ..... ZONE..... STATE..... 6/64

BAHAMAS

NASSAU



Emerald Beach Hotel

Oceanfront, with private ⅓ mile beach. Pool, pitch 'n' putt course, tennis, golf, all water sports. Landscaped gardens. Entertainment nightly. Air conditioned, open all year. See travel agent or call JU 6-4500, N. Y.; RA 6-0624, Chicago; LA 3-4497, Boston; RE 7-2642, Washington; FR 1-6661, Miami; RI 1-6814, Dallas; MA 6-7581, Los Angeles; YU 2-6905, San Francisco; MU 2-1981, Seattle; EM 3-2693, Toronto.

JAMAICA

OCHO RIOS

Plantation Inn. The charm of Old Jamaica. Each room with balcony. All facing the sea. See your travel agent or William P. Wolfe Organization.

OCHO RIOS



The Tower Isle Hotel

In Jamaica, Tower Isle is a way of life! Here, in a self-contained island setting of 12 flowering acres, you'll enjoy . . . *comfort;* air-conditioned, private-balconied rooms or spacious villas . . . *service* . . . superb cuisine; Jamaican and continental delicacies. Smorgasbord luncheons . . . recreation; swimming, sailing, boating, fishing, cycling, tennis, badminton, sightseeing and golf at famous Upton Country Club . . . entertainment; native floor shows, dancing, movies . . . *duty-free shopping!*
See your Travel Agent or Leonard Hicks, Jr., Inc.; New York (MU 8-0123), Chicago (MO 4-5100), Miami (PL 4-1667), Detroit (WO 2-2700), Washington, D. C. (FE 8-6481), Atlanta (JA 4-3486), Toronto (EM 3-1648) . . . or Richard Earl Assoc., San Francisco (YU 6-6916).

PUERTO RICO

DORADO



Dorado Beach Hotel

One of the world's most beautiful resorts. Dorado Beach is 1500 acres of exciting seaside living, ideal in any month of the year. Two miles of crescent beaches, 27 holes of great golf, fine tennis-one of the finest sports layouts in the resort world. Also dinner-dancing, fiestas, beach parties, special events, cinema, sightseeing, and supervised summer children's programs. Low off-season rates plus special family, honeymoon and vacation package plans until October 20. See a travel agent or contact reservation offices for color brochure C-1: New York-30 Rockefeller Plaza West, (212) JU 6-1141. Chicago-(312) 922-4139. Boston-(617) 423-4888. Dallas-(214) RI 7-0932. Washington (202) 347-4951.

(Continued from page 149)

meeting with people, or a clutch of fear—whatever the incident, it still has the power to arouse its own sensations, if it is livingly described.

This is no easy task, for it requires practice to disentangle, in the first place, what it was that struck home among the crowded elements of even the simplest occurrence, and, in the second place, to find the words that fit. Two accuracies are required, and the first and most difficult is the accuracy of thought.

To look back over journeys and so dissect their moments is a useful and beguiling occupation, whether one intends to write or no. With the hook of its emotion to recall us, the slightest event—so long as it once held us—can regain its lustre and live. I remember, for instance, with a strange sharpness after many years, coming upon a chained bear along a Turkish road. He was being led along by some gypsies and I can realize that what went to my heart was the slack and drooping chain, which meant that rebellion was useless and his struggles for liberty were over; perhaps that, and some human implication in the long road and the sagging shoulders, and the dust that padded the bleached fur that must have been sleek and shining when he was a young bear in the roadless hills.

I did not disentangle this at the time, for I like to enjoy the day's journey without troubling to investigate till the evening comes with its notebook—and this I think is, in any case, advisable, since it allows an interval for the events to take their place: the *feeling* that they have aroused then brings them more or less sharply before us, and we can hand them on to others by recording—not the feeling itself—but the carefully discovered facts which caused it.

This maxim applies to all writing, and in a supreme way to poetry. Wilfred Owen's "heartless stutter of the guns" clutches at any heart that has heard the guns in war: the directness of the observation reconstructs what lies behind the emotion.

But for the traveller's essay the recapture of reality is not enough. Having collected the events he wishes to describe, he is only at the beginning of his troubles, for he has to contract them into his narrow frame. No mountain range, no "Alps from end to end," but one peak alone is he advised to deal with, and as this contradicts the very essence of travel—that is of motion from point to point—he has so to arrange his material that the actual journey becomes a secondary consideration.

This is why the best travel essays are centred round something—history, natural history, a personal philosophy, anything in fact—that is not strictly travel and allows the theme of movement to escape as it were beyond the essay's bounds.

The conclusion, my readers may feel, and they would not be far wrong, is that I do not think of the essay as a very good form for the travel story, though anything can be done by anyone if they are skilled enough. I should like, for instance, to read essays on travel by Lawrence Durrell who seems to me to have this century's supreme gift for the truthful and inspired evocation of landscape. Apart from publication, however, and as a personal literary pastime, the travel essay can not be improved upon. Not everyone, after even the most entrancing journey, is prepared to sit down and write a book; but many people must feel that they would like to fix some moments for their future enjoyment, and this the mere writing—or even the attempt at writing—their essay will do.

They will see that the simplest occurrences were not accidental black or white, but infinitely subtle preparations of which only the final result came to impinge upon their travelling eye; and when they have delved carefully into this background of all that made them think or feel during their journey—they need not bother to write their essay after all, for their memories, so accurately fixed, will not betray them.

Lo, the Plunge!

DIVA

Marja



Marja's Diva comes in two versions . . . look-alikes, but planned for very different figures. Style 1060, for the bust that needs only a slight Dacron® fluff pad in the cup, (B, C, D). Style 1068, (A, B, C), identical but with removable push-up pads for the "rounded look." Practically backless, with wonderful wide set stretch straps. Nylon lace. White, black, candlelight, pink, blue or red. D cup is 7.50; A, B, C cups are 6.95.

at the finest stores, or write

MARJA BRASSIERES • JACKSONVILLE, TEXAS

KNAPP·MONARCH · NESCO

EVERYBODY APPRECIATES THE FINEST



KNAPP (KM) MONARCH REDI-DRYER

Salon-type dryer and queen-size hood dries hair quickly, quietly. Cool-air nail dryer. Beautiful, luggage-type molded case with removable lid, unbreakable mirror and bobby-pin tray. Case can be personalized with initials. Handy storage for cord. At all fine stores, about $19.95.

KNAPP-MONARCH-NESCO, ST. LOUIS 16, MO.

THE LODGE at Smugglers' Notch



A Distinguished Resort

Escape to the cool Green Mountains! Enjoy our continental atmosphere, French cuisine and epicurean wines extolled in Holiday. Heated pool, 7 courts, stable; golf nearby. Dancing, summer theatre, country auctions. Tel. Stowe 253-7311. Write: Ivor Petrak, Mgr. Brochure.

STOWE 10 Vermont

ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS!

If you're moving, if you've missed an issue, or for any reason wish to write us about your subscription, you'll insure prompt service by removing the address label pasted on your Vogue magazine wrapper and attaching it here.

ATTACH LABEL HERE

Please tell us 6 weeks before you change your address. Print your new address at right, making sure to attach your Vogue address label.

MAIL TO: VOGUE
BOULDER, COLORADO

NAME

NEW ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

A FLAKE OF SPAIN

(Continued from page 132)

the smoky air. She had but a few teeth left and her face had seemingly been knocked or squashed out of alignment but she screeched away like a stimulated cockatoo, throwing glances full of love towards my young escort. There followed a giantess, her enormous lolling bosom and hips squeezed into the tightest of sweaters and skirts and her hair dyed a ferocious yellow; with the assured strength of a cart horse she roared away of love and passion and her suffering heart until one thought of the fattest whore with the true, beautiful memories in Hemingway's "Light of the World."

All their songs were like that, all treated of love and youth and fidelity, roses, jasmine, and moonlight, not in a spirit of nostalgia or recollection but as if the singers still participated. The flesh crept to see them grimace and shut their eyes and lay their wrinkled hands on their breasts as their voices precariously wobbled on. And they all received the room's perfunctory, ironic applause in the same way. Like great and beloved singers who are rejoiced and overwhelmed by the enthusiasm of thousands, they made deprecating little gestures, they bowed low in feigned humility, they blew kisses to their sniggering fans, with a sweep of the arm they included the pianist in their triumph. He, poor youth, never looked round and clearly would do naught beyond what he was paid for.

It was horrible, it was Grand Guignol, but it was not sad because these people were safe in their *ilusión*. They were not poor crocks desperately trying to make a few last pesetas before vanishing into whatever asylum or lazar house awaited their lonely age. They supposed their talent was such that the passing of time could never affect it, that despite the years they could still create an impression of radiance and youth. The chamber of horrors in which they operated was a centre of art and culture and gaiety. They read with absolute gravity the occasional mock-respectful allusions to them in the newspapers. Each, it was said, kept a supply of autographed portraits to bestow on admirers. And ever in their ears there echoed the ghostly clapping of thousands of phantom hands.

We had looked in for an hour at ten o'clock and it was nearly two when at last we got up to go. I had been sitting in a kind of trance. The old man rushed across the room and demanded, "Was I good tonight?" There was no interrogation in his voice and he did not listen to the reply. With an indescribable lordliness of manner he told us we were always welcome in his cabaret. We left him grinning in senile gratification and went past the dangling sausages and the chick-peas and pickled anchovies out to the street. The quarter was animated still, there were lights in the cafés and bars and little yellow taxicabs crawled up and down like beetles searching for prey. The respectable parts of the great city were hushed and dark as the dwellers there recouped their powers in order to rise again next day and earn Spain's living.

It was long before I fell asleep, for the extraordinary things we had seen kept running through my mind. My companion had not been boasting when he undertook to show something that could hardly be found anywhere else. But things peculiar to Spain, and they are many, will nonetheless often relate themselves in the weirdest way to human life in general. I felt uneasily that what we had been watching in the grisly little nightclub was but an aspect of ourselves, and my disquiet persisted into sleep, resulting in dreams that strangely mingled the familiar and the monstrous.

I was roused by a dreadful screaming, such as might be expected of a fiend in hell. Another joined in and then another, all together in a wild tormented limitless howling as if the whole company of the damned were chorusing in despair. Only once in my life before had I heard anything like it, and that was the howling monkey of the Amazon forest. The shrieking rose and fell, rose and fell, drew nearer, a horrible menacing sound that

(Continued on page 159)

VOGUE'S SCHOOL & CAMP DIRECTORY

For advice: write Vogue's School & Camp Bureau, 420 Lexington Ave., N.Y. 10017, or call MU 9-5900

Boys' Camps

CAMP NORTHWESTERN

Boys 8-15. Sail, swim, boat, fish, water ski on magnificent L. Geneva. A.R.C. awards. Golf, tennis, soccer, riflery, baseball, riding, archery, crafts. 21st season. Tutoring. Mem. American Camping Association. Catalog. **46 So. L. Shore Dr., Lake Geneva, Wis.**

SUSQUEHANNA

Boys 5-16. Mt. camp on private Pa. lake. 46th yr. 825 Acres. Daily riding, complete horsemanship course incl. in 8-wk. $695. fee. 40 camp owned horses. All sports. Skilled leader each 4 boys. Personal development. Bklt. **Camp Susquehanna, New Milford, Pa.**

Boys' & Girls' Camp

FENSTER RANCH CAMP

Western ranch camp, boys & girls, 6-16. Mexican, mountain trips. Desert camping, riding, swimming. Developmental reading, tutoring. Optional trips to Disneyland, Grand Canyon. Winter school. Catalog. **Mr. G. W. Fenster, Dir., P.O. Box 6230, Tucson, Ariz.**

Summer Schools

LAUSANNE SCHOOL—GIRLS

1964 Summer Session (Boarding). New air conditioned hall for GR. 8-12 on 42-acre campus. Small morning classes. Developmental Reading. Planned afternoon activities. June 8-July 31. Write: **W. R. Coppedge, Box 17407, Dept. SV, Memphis, Tenn. 38117**

LYNDOVER

Summer School and Camp for Girls, Gr. 7-12. Highland Lake. Academic and recreation program. Small classes, individual attention, remedial work. Testing and counseling. Catalog. **Headmaster and Mrs. Peter J. Shanelaris, Box 103, E. Andover, N. H.**

CHAPELHILLSUMMERSCHOOL

Girls: Grades 4-12. Boys: Day, Grades 4-8. Advanced and review courses in regular subjects. Also Remedial English, Math. $640. for 8 weeks. Riding, golf, tennis, archery, bowling, trips. Swimming pool. **Wilfred V. Clark, 327 Lexington St., Waltham, Mass.**

BURNHAM-BY-THE-SEA

Newport, R.I. Girls 12-18. Summer Vacation School on ocean-front estates. All subjects. Reading skills, study habits, typing. Music, art, drama. All sports. Delightful social life. 14th summer. Bltn: **George W. Emerson, Box 43-DD, Northampton, Mass.**

MILFORD SUMMER SCHOOL

College preparatory courses for makeup, strengthening or acceleration. Remedial Reading. Regular faculty. Small classes. Supervised program of sailing, swimming, tennis. Boys. Grades 7 to 12. Starts July 6th. **Raymond D. Kallstrom, Hdm., Milford 5, Conn.**

BALDWIN SCHOOL CAMP

Keene Valley, N.Y. Balanced schedule of academic work, recreation, leadership training for boys 9-17. Academic subjects. Remedial reading. Study skills. Experienced teachers. Attractive bldgs. & cabins. **J. V. Lyons, Baldwin Camp, 160 W. 74th St., N.Y. 23.**

SEARING SCHOOLS

Somers, New York
Grades 7-12

Summer session on 35-acre Westchester estate. Boys boarding, coed day. Make-up work in all academic subjects. Remedial reading. **Individual instruction and small groups.** Supervised study. Sports. New York City Division at 110 East 58th Street; coed, day only. Chartered by the Board of Regents. **Dr. and Mrs. Otto V. Swan, Directors, Somers, New York**

Cheshire ACADEMY

53rd Summer Session

Boys 10 and over. Courses adapted to individual needs. Accredited. Make-up work, review, accelerated programs, preparation for fall college entrance. Regular Academy faculty trained in personalized teaching methods. Remedial instruction. Program of sports and recreation includes golf, swimming, tennis. ***Arthur V. Sheriff, Headmaster, Cheshire, Conn.***

ORME School-Camp

Summer Study on 40,000 Acre Western Ranch

College Prep enrichment courses, make up work and work for credit. High standards in all elementary and secondary subjects. Qualified Orme School Faculty. Devote one to four hours daily to class work, remainder to riding, swimming, sports and crafts. 6 week minimum for credit. Coed 8-17. Cool, dry climate. 33rd yr. *Catalog.*

Charles G. Orme, Jr., Mayer, Arizona

Girls' Camps

WUNDERSCHÖN

ALASKAN CAMP FOR GIRLS

Trips, sports, crafts, riding and adventure! $100.00 per week—$250.00 for three weeks. Opens June 1st, closes Aug. 29th. Ages 8-16. Brochure. **Box 2172, Anchorage, Alaska**

BRYN AFON

Rhinelander, Wis. Private lake. Alt. 1,750 ft. All land and water sports. Riding. Houseboat Cruises. Remedial Reading. One counselor for every four campers. 47th Season. Booklet. **Lotta V. Broadbridge, 2906 East Jefferson Ave., Detroit 7, Michigan.**

RICHWOOD

Girls' riding camp, concentrated daily riding prog. Pleasure, show riding. Four 2-wk sessions June 15-Aug. 7. Pool. Archery, tennis, crafts, field trips. Indiv. atten. Member American Camping Assn., American Horse Show Assn. **Camp Richwood, Milton 3, Ky.**

SEA PINES CAMP

Girls 5-18 have summer fun on historic Cape Cod. White sandy beach. Sailing, Swimming, Water Skiing. Land sports. Dancing, Riding, Crafts, Dramatics, Music, Trips, Tutoring. Rem. reading. 58th yr. Bklt. **Esther Spargo Walp, 410 Fourth St., Marietta, Ohio.**

HOLIDAY HILL IN VERMONT

Craftsbury Common. 80 girls 7-17. Congenial cabin living. Stowe area. Daily riding, care of camp stable. Sailing, water skiing, tennis, arts, dance, mt. trips. CIT program. **Josephine Willard & Dorothea Loewel, Dirs., 55-C, Locust Ave., New Rochelle, New York.**

kiniya

On a Bay of Lake Champlain in Vt. Girls 6-17.

46th season. Riding for every girl every day—wonderful trails—own stable. Sailing, swimming, canoeing, water skiing, tennis, archery, riflery, crafts, dramatics, dance. Separate division for girls under 10. Give age. Booklet.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Williams
Camp Kiniya, Milton, Vermont
Tel. Ulster (Vt.) 3-7849

Lake George CAMP FOR GIRLS

On beautiful Lake George, Glenburnie, N. Y. Mile-long private shore of protected coves, sandy beaches. All water sports at their best. Scenic view from spacious cabins in 95-acre woodland campsite. Little theatre -professional staff. Riding, riflery, tennis, arts and crafts. 3 age groups, girls 6-17. Resident nurse. Brother camp nearby.

Mr.&Mrs.John E. Donat, Dirs., 10 Walnut Hill Rd., Orange, Conn.

Any of the schools and camps listed will gladly give you further information. Letters mentioning VOGUE will receive special consideration.

Foreign School

EDUCATION ABROAD

POST GRADUATE AND HIGH SCHOOL PROGRAMS

Each program meets highest U.S. educational standards. College Boards. Small classes. American faculty. Europeans for languages. Coeducational classes include travel, sports, skiing, social activities. Summer Program: Swiss Holiday.

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL IN SWITZERLAND
M. Crist Fleming, Director
Lugano-Montagnola, Switzerland
Write: N.Y. Rep., 155 East 55th St., N.Y. 22.

Colleges

SAINT DOMINIC COLLEGE

Four-yr. Catholic liberal arts college for women. Under Dominican Sisters, Adrian, Mich. B.A., B.S. degrees. Majors: art, music, languages, sciences, math, history, home ec., sociology. 2-yr. Sec'l. Write: **1401 5th Ave. N., St. Charles, Ill. 60174**

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

Accredited. 4 yrs. B.A., B.S., B.F.A., B. Mus. degrees. Liberal Arts; Home Ec.; Teaching; Commerce; Music. Sports, social activities. Graduate School of Sacred Theology. Conducted by Sisters of the Holy Cross. Est. 1844. Catalog: **Box T, Notre Dame, Ind.**

FISP

Finch Intercontinental Study Plan

Finch College for women reports the successful operation of its novel third-year Study Plan. FISP enables qualified third-year students to study for nine-week periods in each of the four study centers Finch has established thus far—Madrid, Rome, Paris, London. Since the language of instruction is English, participation is open to non-language as well as language majors. Emphasis is placed on the study of art history, comparative government, economics, sociology, and language. A fully-accredited four-year liberal arts college, Finch awards the A.A.S., A.A., B.S., and A.B. degrees. Write the **Director, FISP, 52 East 78 Street, New York 21, New York.**

Girls' Schools

RADFORD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Accredited college preparation in ideal climate. Open air classes in patio. Music, art, dramatics, secretaryship. Sports, riding. Not for profit. Limited enrollment. Est. 1910. Catalog. **Lucinda de L. Templin. Ph.D., 4502 Austin Terrace, El Paso, Texas 79903**

KEMPER HALL

Gives girls mental, spiritual, social and physical training for gracious, successful living. College preparation; Jr. High. Fine Arts including Ceramics. Riding & all sports. 94th yr. **Direction of Sisters of St. Mary (Episcopal), Box V, Kenosha, Wis.**

THE FERRY HALL SCHOOL

LAKE FOREST, ILLINOIS EST. 1869

Accred. college prep., grades 9-12. Small classes. Sports. Music, art, drama. On Chicago's North Shore. Coed Summer School (English, math). **Dr. Robert G. Andrus, Box 164, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045.**

MONTICELLO PREPARATORY

3 yr. preparatory school for girls. Founded 1835. Nonsectarian. Art, drama, swimming, riding. Fully accredited. Distinguished faculty. 260-acre campus. St. Louis 25 mi. A few vacancies 1964. **Mrs. C. Trone, Monticello Preparatory, Alton, Illinois 62035.**

TUDOR HALL SCHOOL

College preparatory since 1902. Fully accredited. Notable college entrance record. Boarding, grades 7-12; Day School, Kindergarten-12. Music, art, dramatics, sports. New campus. **Director of Admissions, 3654 Cold Springs Road, Indianapolis 22, Indiana.**

st. katharine's school

Sound scholastic training for individual development. Accredited College Prep. 8-12 grades. Small classes. Episcopal home environment. Separate Music and Art Depts. Complete social program. Catalog. **Donald V. Reuter, Headmaster, Davenport, Iowa**

Girls' Schools

PENN HALL

Accredited preparatory school. Grades 10-12. 58th Yr. Curriculum meets requirements of all colleges. Also a General Course. Riding. Pool. Sports. Separate Junior College Division. Specify catalog desired. **Director of Admissions, Box V, Chambersburg, Pa.**

LINDEN HALL

A college preparatory school, fully accredited for college entrance. Also general program with music, art, dramatics, secretarial studies, home economics. Riding. Swimming. In S.E. Pa. Founded 1746. Address: **Byron K. Horne, D.D., Box 40, Lititz, Pa.**

GRIER SCHOOL

In the Alleghenies. Accredited College Preparatory and Academic Courses. Home atmosphere for girls, grades 9-12. Music, Art, Typing, Exceptional Riding. Winter, team sports. 1000 acres. Gym, pool. 112th year. **Mr. & Mrs. T. C. Grier, Box 66, Tyrone, Pa.**

THE KNOX SCHOOL

A distinctive country boarding and day school. College preparatory. General course. Grades 9-12. Small classes. Riding, all sports. New gym. N.Y. trips to concerts, theatre, UN, opera. 60th year. Catalog: **Registrar, Box 6-V, St. James, L.I., N.Y.**

CATHEDRAL SCHOOL

OF SAINT MARY, GARDEN CITY, L.I., N.Y.

Episcopal. Accredited. Girls boarding grades 5-12. Strong college prep. Choose from 5 languages, 5 yrs. math. 4 yrs. science. Music, drama, art, dance. Sports. Riding. Near NYC. 87th yr. **Registrar, Box V.**

HEWLETT SCHOOL

Girls boarding, grades 6-12. Aims for mastery of subject matter & ability to think independently and creatively. Fully accredited. College prep. Music, Art; riding, golf, tennis. Est. 1915. Catalog. **Jeanette V. Sullivan, Head, East Islip, L.I., N.Y.**

OAK GROVE

Friends School for Girls. Preparation for College & Gracious Purposeful Living. Music, Art, Speech. Gr. 7-12. Internat. enroll. Riding. Winter Spts. New Gym. Science Hall. Auditorium complete fireproof Quad. **Mr. & Mrs. Robert Owen, Box 121, Vassalboro, Me.**

NEWPORT SCHOOL

For girls, grades 9-12. Thorough prep. for college. Supervised study. Developmental reading; art, music. Classes of 4 to 12. Sports incl. riding. Lovely campus on the ocean. **Sidney S. Gorham III, Headmaster, P.O. Box 471-V, Newport, Rhode Island**

STUART HALL

An Episcopal girls' school in Shenandoah Valley. Grades 9-12. Fully accredited. Notable college entrance record. Music, art. Attractive campus. Charming atmosphere. All sports. Indoor pool. **Martha Dabney Jones, M.A., Box V, Staunton, Va.**

FAIRFAX HALL

Accredited preparatory school for girls. Grades 9-12. Music, art, dramatics. Shorthand, typing. Indoor pool. Private stable, riding rings. Vacancies for 1964-65 in ninth grade only. **Wm. B. Gates, Jr., Pres., Box V-646, Park Station, Waynesboro, Va.**

BARTRAM IN FLORIDA

Country day and boarding school for girls. Grades 7-12. College preparation of highest standards. Fully accredited. Music, art, dramatics. Pool and ocean swimming. Trips. Dances. Outings. Booklet **Olga V. Pratt, 2264 Bartram, Jacksonville 7, Florida.**

HARRIS FLORIDA SCHOOL

Established 1914. Intensive college preparation. Grades 7 through 12. For girls enjoying quiet, outdoor life. Homelike atmosphere, individual guidance. Music, ballet, sports. For catalogue, address: **Julia Fillmore Harris, Box 865, Stuart, Florida.**

LAUSANNE SCHOOL—GIRLS

College Preparatory. Boarding; Grades 8-12. Internationally-known lecturers. Accelerated reading. Small classes. Honors course. Art, Ballet, Riding. Summer Session. European Program. Write: **W. R. Coppedge, Box 17407, Dept. V, Memphis, Tenn. 38117**

Kent Place

A SCHOOL FOR GIRLS • SUMMIT NEW JERSEY

Since 1894 a school of distinctive purpose—to graduate alert, poised girls, well-trained in every respect for college life. Spacious dorm on extensive campus 20 miles from NYC—country and cosmopolitan living. Music, art, dramatics, sports, riding, all activities. Write for new pictorial booklet. **Headmistress, Miss Florence V. Wolfe, B.A., M.A.**

CAMP TIME

For help in choosing a program, please fill in our coupon.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*Son*_____ *Daughter*_____ *Age*_____

*Type of camp preferred*_____

*Location*_____ *Approximate fee*_____

6-64

Finishing Schools

POSTGRADUATE—PARIS

One and two year finishing programs. Arts, Language Civilization. Concerts, Theater, Travel. Residence with selected French families. Enter April, June, September, January. Write: **Mrs. Stetson G. Holmes. AYA, Inc., 225 East 46 St., New York, N.Y. 10017**

HELEN NORFLEET

INDIVIDUAL STUDY PROGRAMS, INC.

Fine arts, bus., homemaking, any desired subjects. Cultural course, social life. Small internat'l resident group. Opera, theatres. 3-month terms (Fall, Spring). Day pupils. **300 West End Ave., N. Y. 23.**

Boys' Schools

KEMPER

Military School & College. Fully accredited boys' prep, Jr. College. Small classes. Fine faculty. Counseling. How To Study Program. Jr., Sr. ROTC. Sports. Social activities. Education for leadership since 1844. Catalog: **705 Third St., Boonville, Mo.**

THOMAS JEFFERSON SCHOOL

Why not the best for your son? All graduates have entered college. 90% Ivy League since 1953. Faculty all Ivy League graduates. Hard work, no frills. Cheerful rooms. Good food. Not military. Grades 9-12. Catalog. **Robin V. McCoy, Hdm., St. Louis, Mo. 63127.**

WESTERN MILITARY ACAD.

Emphasis on self-confidence, self-direction, how-to-study. Small classes, guidance. Grades 7-12. Career analysis. Jr.-Sr. R.O.T.C. Athletics; riding, pool. 86th yr. Near St. Louis. Catalog: **Col. Ralph B. Jackson, Supt., Box V-6, Alton, Ill.**

WILLIAMS MILITARY ACAD.

Accredited. Boys 7-15. Full curriculum. All sports. 18 acre campus. New fireproof buildings: classrooms, gym. 25 miles from Chicago. Moderate rate. Also summer camp. Write for catalog, or call: **Col. P. E. Williams, Dept. V, Wheaton, Ill. Tel: MO 8-1048.**

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT ACAD.

Fully accredited. Grades 9-12. Preparation for all colleges, gov't academies. Testing, guidance for college, career. Naval science. Sports, boats, pool, bands. Camp and approved summer school. Catalog. **Admiral Farragut Academy, Box V, Toms River, N.J.**

Laurel Crest Academy

College preparatory. Graduates attend leading colleges and universities. Boys with college potential developed through individual guidance, small classes, and select faculty. Honors courses. Beautiful campus, pool, sports. Grades 9-12. Also Summer. Catalog.

Russell G. Grenon, Ph.D., Headmaster
Box V **Bristol, Conn.**

GARLAND

DEVOTED TO THE INDIVIDUAL EDUCATIONAL PROBLEM

To restore a boy's confidence, arouse his aspirations, correct study habits. Personalized instruction for acceleration. Faculty-student ratio 1-4. College preparation. Boys 13-19. All sports. Near Princeton. Catalog. **Also summer program.**

Philip Lincoln Garland, Dir., Box 700, Chester, N.J.

KENTUCKY MILITARY INSTITUTE



A school with a winter home in Florida

Preparation for college under ideal climatic conditions all year. Beautiful 100 acre campus. Winter months at Venice, Fla. ROTC. Land and water sports. Oldest private Military School in America. Fully accredited. *Early application advisable.* Catalog.

Col. C. B. Richmond, President
Box V **Lyndon, Ky**

FORK UNION MILITARY ACADEMY



Our ONE SUBJECT PLAN of study in Upper School (grades 9-12) has increased honor roll 50%. Develops concentration. Fully accredited. ROTC highest rating. 17 modern buildings. 2 completely equipped gyms. 2 indoor pools. Excellent health record. Junior School (grades 5-8) has separate buildings, gym, pool. Housemothers. 66th year. For ONE SUBJECT PLAN booklet and catalog write: **Dr. J. C. Wicker, Box 906** **Fork Union, Va.**

St. John's MILITARY ACADEMY

Where boys become self-confident men. Accredited college preparation under the famous St. John's System. Grades 8-12. Inspired teaching. Small classes, individual attention. Reading Clinic. ROTC. 300 acres: fireproof dorms, hospital, chapel. Each cadet participates daily in the well-rounded athletic program which includes crew, flying, riding. Summer Camp. 80th year. Catalog. **Director of Admissions, Box 964, Delafield, Wisconsin.**



Boys' Schools

BREWSTER ACADEMY

Small college preparatory school. 40-acre campus. Full program sports. Grades 9-12. Boys Boarding; Coed Day. Tuition: $2200. Catalogue. **Burtis F. Vaughan Jr., M. A. Columbia, Principal, 20 Main St., Wolfeboro, N.H. Tel. Wolfeboro 200.**

STOWE PREPARATORY

Traditional college preparation. Boys, Grades 9-12 & P.G. Low faculty ratio, 3 lab sciences, 5 languages including Russian, advanced Math. Participation in individual sports. Located in ski capital of the East.
Director of Admissions, Stowe 4, Vermont

NORTHWESTERN

Military and Naval Academy at Lake Geneva. Episcopal-related college prep. Lake shore campus. Est. 1888. Accredited. Small classes. College Board center; expert guidance. ROTC. Sports. New gym. Catalogs. **46 S. Lake Shore Rd., Lake Geneva, Wis.**

HOWE MILITARY SCHOOL

Separate Jr. & Sr. Schools, grades 6-8 & 9-12. Thorough academic training in spiritual environment. Accred. prep. Sr. Basic ROTC. Jrs. have own dorm, sports. Episcopal. Est. 1884. Summer Camp. Catalog. **B. B. Bouton, 1564 Academy Pl., Howe, Ind.**

PEACOCK MILITARY ACAD.

A DISTINCTIVE SCHOOL SINCE 1894.

All-round development. Fully accredited. Ages 13 to 18. Limited enrollment. Small classes. All sports, pool, gym. Write: **Superintendent, 610 Peacock Avenue, Woodlawn Lake, San Antonio 1, Texas.**

JUNIOR MILITARY ACADEMY

Boys 4-14. Semi-military. Kindergarten through 8th grade. Family life, affectionate care. Food from own farm. Enter any time. 12 mo. enrollment incl. 8 wks. at Camp Whooppee. 45th yr. Catalog: **Major Roy DeBerry, Box V, Bloomington Springs, Tenn. 38545.**

MIAMI COUNTRY DAY

AND RESIDENT SCHOOL FOR BOYS

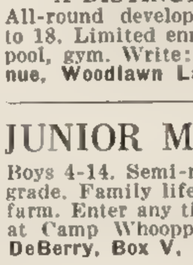
Grades 1-9. Small classes, personal attention. Aims to teach boy—not subject. Boys enter leading prep schools. 12-acre campus; sports, pool. Catalog: **P.O. Box 38-608V, Miami 38, Fla.**

AUGUSTA MILITARY ACAD.

"The Friendly School." Distinguished ROTC school in Shenandoah Valley. Jr. & Sr. Divisions. Grades 5 through Post Grad. Accredited. Graduates in leading colleges. All sports; pool, gym. Rate $1400. Catalog. **Supt., Box V, Ft. Defiance, Virginia.**

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT ACADEMY

COLLEGE PREPARATORY—NAVAL SCIENCE



Fully accredited. Grades 7-12. Prepares for all colleges, gov't academies. Small classes. Guidance for college, career. On Bay near Gulf beaches. Sports. Boats. Pool. Band. *Catalog:*

Admiral Farragut Academy
President, Box 11448
St. Petersburg 33, Florida

NOW IN FLORIDA! THE SANFORD NAVAL ACADEMY

Same sponsorship as the famous Castle Heights Military Academy in Tennessee. Outstanding facilities. Healthiest atmosphere. Personal training. Annapolis personnel. Grades 6th thru 10th. Limited enrollment. For catalogue, write Box 664V.

The SANFORD NAVAL ACADEMY, Sanford, Florida.

Georgia Military Academy

Accred. prep. for colleges & Service Academies. Est. 1900. Grades 6-12. Small classes. Sports. ROTC. 25 acres Atlanta Suburb. Incl. fee. Summer School. Catalog.

Capt. W. R. Brewster, Jr., U.S.N.R.
Box 190-V, College Park, Ga.

CAROLINA MILITARY ACADEMY

Ideally located in Carolina's famous winter resort section. Honor NDCC School. Campus 90 acres. Small classes. All sports. Personal guidance under mature, experienced leaders. Grades 8-12. 1 yr. Post-Grad. College Prep. Remedial. Dev. Reading. Moderate fee. Summer School. For cat. write Box V, **Capt. T. C. Maynor, Reg., Maxton, N.C.**



STAUNTON MILITARY ACADEMY

In Beautiful Shenandoah Valley. Thorough college preparation; fully accredited. Individual guidance. Band. All sports. 2 gyms. Pool. Fine health record. Fireproof buildings. Separate Junior School. Illus. Catalog write Supt. S.M.A. Box V6, Staunton, Va.



BASIC COURSE R.O.T.C. BY U. S. ARMY INSTRUCTORS. Founded 1860

Coeducational Schools

FRYEBURG ACADEMY

Est. 1792, Coed. Grades 9-12 & P.G. Accredited college prep plus home economics, commercial, industrial arts courses. Fine faculty. New dorms. Excellent equipment. Own ski area, tow & 27-meter jump. Ctlg. **Philip W. Richards, Hdm., Fryeburg 7, Maine.**

GOLDEN HILLS ACADEMY

2000 acres scenic countryside. Non-Sectarian. Grades 7-12. Coeducational college prep. Day and boarding. High academic standards. Riding, tennis, football, etc. Write for brochure: **Dr. Raymond Van Dusen, President, U.S. Highway 27, Ocala, Florida.**

TREEHAVEN

Coed, nursery thru 8th grade. Accredited boarding and day school. Keyed to best in education & living. Friendly atmosphere. 65 acre ranch. Dry climate. Sports, swimming, riding. 4H program. Est. 1949. **Florence V. Schneider, Ph.D., Box 6146, Tucson, Ariz.**

FENSTER RANCH SCHOOL

Fully accredited ranch school for boys and girls. Grades 1-12. College preparatory. Excellent facilities and staff. Riding, swimming, other activities in warm, dry climate. For catalog write **Mr. G. W. Fenster, Director, Box 6230, Tucson, Arizona.**

JUDSON IN ARIZONA
A Coed Ranch School



Healthful, warm, dry climate. In Paradise Valley, near Phoenix. College preparatory. Grades 1-12 (boarding 5-12). Small classes. Accredited. Riding included in tuition. Tennis, swimming, fishing. Park trips, rodeo, roping, riflery, music. 36th year. *Catalog.*

D. V. Wick, Hdm., Scottsdale, Ariz.

INTERLOCHEN ARTS ACADEMY

Coeducational College Preparatory School
Grades 8-12
MUSIC • ART • DRAMA • DANCE
Superb Symphony Orchestra

Small classes enable the Academy to provide individualized programs
School is an outgrowth of National Music Camp
For detailed announcement and application, write:
Joseph E. Maddy, President
Rm. 11, Interlochen Arts Academy, Interlochen, Mich.

Write to the colleges or schools which interest you, mentioning VOGUE. Be sure to give proposed entrance date, age and grade at present, type of course you prefer. Catalogs will be sent to you promptly.

Junior Colleges

Vernon Court

Junior College for young ladies. Transfer & terminal. Program planned to develop intellectual curiosity. Liberal arts, music, art, retailing, home economics, secretarial and medical secretarial. Sports. Beautiful Newport estate campus. Catalog:
Office of Admissions, Bellevue Ave., Newport, R. I.

STRATFORD COLLEGE



Transfer and terminal Junior College: Liberal Arts, Fine Arts. Semi-Professional. Healthful location foothills Blue Ridge Mts. Campus 23 acres. Write Box V-6 for "Intimate Glimpses" and cat.

Dr. W. H. Moomaw, Pres. Danville, Va.

Vardell Hall

Jr. College and High School (1-4)



For young women. In Pinehurst area on 43 acre campus made famous by Flora MacDonald College. Liberal Arts, Career Courses, Physical Education, Music. Social Program, Personal Guidance. Small classes. Write: **Raymond V. Stokes, Red Springs, N. C.**

GREENBRIER



Junior College & 2 yrs. High School. 153rd year. Liberal Arts and Career Courses. Personal guidance. Outstanding social, sports programs.

Addah Belle McClaskey, Director of Admissions, Box V, Lewisburg, W. Va.

Airline Training

McCONNELL AIRLINE SCHOOL

Be an Air Hostess. Romance! Travel! Adventure! Fun! Train in 4 weeks for exciting flight and ground positions. Airline-trained teachers. Free placement service. 20th year. Catalog (give age). **1030 Nicollet Ave., Rm. V-64, Minneapolis, Minnesota.**

Secretarial & Business

CLAREMONT

Comprehensive 1 year course to prepare young women for Executive Secretarial positions. Residence facilities. Write **Assistant Secretary:**
Chrysler Bldg., 405 Lexington Ave., N. Y. 17.
99 North Broadway, Hicksville, L. I., N. Y.

THE MARY BYERS SCHOOL

EXECUTIVE SECRETARIAL TRAINING

Preparation for top secretarial positions. Medical Sec'l. Accred. by N.Y. State Ed. Dept. Day, eve., summer. Placement serv. Enroll July, Sept., Feb. **Rm. 202V, 545—5th Ave. (45th), N.Y. 17. OX 7-9246.**

HELEN McAVOY SCHOOL

Gregg, Pitman, Syllabic shorthand. Day, eve. sessions start weekly. 6-mo., 1-yr. diploma & courses for college women start July, Sept., Feb. Summer session. Air-conditioned. Placement service. Catalog V. **521 5th Ave. (43rd St.), N.Y. 17, MU 2-1820.**

KATHARINE GIBBS

Outstanding secretarial training for high school graduates, college women. Resident facilities. Write: **Associate Principal, 21 Marlborough St., Boston 16; 200 Park Ave., N. Y. 17; 33 Plymouth St., Montclair, N. J.; 155 Angell St., Providence 6.**

WOOD SECRETARIAL SCHOOL

College-level courses for H. S. and Private School grads. Accred. by State Ed. Dept. Placement service. Air-conditioned. Dorm. 85th yr. Enroll now for July or Sept. Catalog. **Registrar, 125 Park Ave. (100 E. 42 St., opp. G. Central), N.Y., N.Y. 10017. OX 7-1290.**

BERKELEY SCHOOL

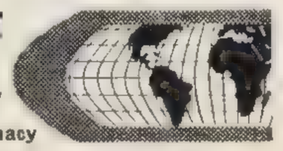
Intensive, comprehensive secretarial courses for H. S. graduates, college women. Distinguished faculty. Guidance. Placement service. New Term July 1st. Write for Catalog V: **420 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; White Plains, N. Y.; E. Orange, N. J.**

GRACE BALL COLLEGE

SAN FRANCISCO BY THE GOLDEN GATE

Executive, Legal, Electronics Technical, Intensive Sec'l Courses. College women, H.S., Private School grads. Residence. Placement. Catalog. **Registration Secretary, 525 Sutter St., San Francisco 2, Calif.**

WORLD-WIDE CAREERS



- Bi-lingual Secretary
- Foreign Service
- Languages • Diplomacy
- Foreign Commerce

Coed. Modern classrooms. Day and Evening courses. Chartered by Bd. Regents. Residences recommended. Placement service.

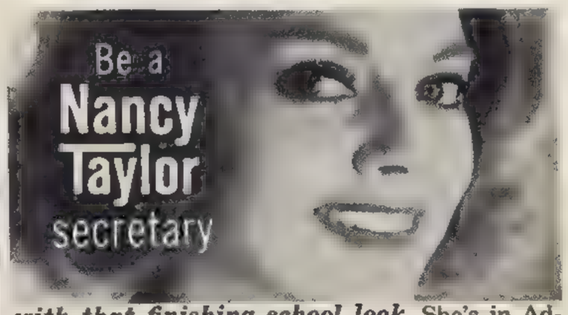
Latin American *Institute*
Suite 205, 292 Madison Ave., N.Y. 17 • LE 2-6073

CHANDLER

SCHOOL FOR WOMEN • SECRETARIAL

OFFERS NEW EDUCATIONAL EXPERIENCE

For young women who wish to enjoy life to the fullest by making it count for something important. One of Boston's oldest and most distinguished schools offers the best in professional secretarial training combined with maturing influence of an unusual residence program. Two-year Medical, Legal, Science-research. Executive specialization. One-year Course. Students live in beautiful Chandler residences in the exclusive Back Bay. Through this program each student shares in the use of the exciting cultural and social resources of a city noted for its music, arts, and ideas. Send for catalog and program folder. **Dr. G. I. Rohrbough, President, 448 Beacon Street, Boston 15, Massachusetts.**



with that finishing school look. She's in Advertising, TV, Publishing – the charming, well-groomed, highly-skilled Nancy Taylor Secretary! If you want to be more than "just a secretary," the Nancy Taylor Secretarial & Finishing Course, including charm and personality development is definitely for you!

Nancy Taylor SECRETARIAL SCHOOLS
in New York and 331 cities coast to coast.
Check phone book for school nearest you or write for catalog: **Nancy Taylor, Suite V64, 55 W. 42 St., N.Y. 36**

Modeling

THE BARBIZON SCHOOL

Attractive, qualified girls prepared for careers as fashion or photographic models. Selective acceptance standards. Free use of Barbizon Agency. Residence service. Request catalogue A. **Helen Fraser, Director, 576 Fifth Avenue, New York 36, N. Y.**

Retailing

TOBÉ-COBURN

SCHOOL FOR FASHION CAREERS

Prepare for a career in buying, advertising, fashion coordination. One & Two Year Courses. Store work with pay. Lifelong placement service. Begins Sept. 2. Catalog A. **851 Madison Avenue, New York 10021.**

RAY-VOGUE SCHOOLS

750 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO

Write Registrar, Rm. 209. Specify course. 1 year program. Fashion Merchandising. Buying. Modeling. Selling in stores Sat. with pay. Attractive dormitory for girls. (No connection with Vogue Magazine.)

CHAMBERLAIN

A PROFESSIONAL SCHOOL OF RETAILING

Merchandising, personnel, display, fashion promotion, copy. Thorough 2-yr. course for College age girls. Training in Boston stores. Dormitories. **Muriel V. Cox, 90 Marlborough St., Boston 16, Mass.**

L.I.M.—FASHION CAREERS

677 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N.Y.

Learn buying, advertising, fashion coordination. T.V., in N.Y.'s smartest section. 1 and 2-year courses. Paid store work. Graduates placed. Cat. V. **Laboratory Institute of Merchandising**

Home Study

INTERIOR DECORATION

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. No wasted time. Text and work kit furnished. Diploma awarded. Send for free booklet. **Chicago School of Interior Decoration, 835 Diversey Pkwy., Dept. 115A, Chicago, Ill. 60614.**

DRESS DESIGNING

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. Text and work kit furnished. Low tuition & payments. Send for free booklet. **National School of Dress Design, 835 Diversey Parkway, Dept. 115A, Chicago, Illinois 60614.**

Fine & Applied Arts

BOSTON MUSEUM SCHOOL

A DEPARTMENT OF THE MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS

A professional school with superior standards of instruction.

Full diploma program.

B.F.A., B.S. in Ed. and M.F.A. degrees through Tufts University affiliation.

Tuition and Traveling Scholarships, both undergraduate and graduate. Unlimited contact with the Museum collection. Catalog.

Russell T. Smith, Head, 233 The Fenway, Boston, Mass.

FASHION

FOR INDUSTRY AND COUTURE

Coeducational — Ask for Catalog

MODERN SCHOOL OF FASHION DESIGN

Box 51, 323 Newbury St., Boston, Mass. KE 6-9343

Licensed by Comm. Mass. Dept. of Ed.

TRAPHAGEN SCHOOL OF FASHION *FOR RESULTS*

Training Here Pays Lifetime Dividends

Trade Methods in Minimum Time—Coed

ART DESIGN CLOTHING CONSTRUCTION INT. DECOR

INTENSIVE SIX WEEKS' SUMMER COURSE

Beginners & Advanced, Day, Eve., Sat. *Register Now!* Illustration, Sketch, Pattern, Dressmaking, Display. Our Graduates in Demand! Junior Sat. A.M. Class. Free Placement Bur. Send for Cir. I. Phone CO 5-2077. **TRAPHAGEN, 1680 Broadway (52d St.) N.Y. 19**

fashion division—school of continuing professional studies

pratt institute

brooklyn 5, n. y.

B.F.A. in Fashion: Careers in Fashion Art, Fashion Design and Fashion Merchandising

Co-ed

For information: Director of Admissions

Fine & Applied Arts

MINNEAPOLIS SCHOOL OF ART

Fully accredited 4-yr. program. BFA degree. Coed. Correlated studio work. Liberal Arts. Fashion. Graphic, Indus. Des.; Painting; Sculpture; Printmaking. Summer school. **Minneapolis School of Art, Box A, 200 E. 25th St., Minneapolis 4, Minn.**

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF ART

Practical courses in all branches of Commercial and Fine Art. Faculty of international reputation. Placement service. 41st year. Coed. Enroll now. Write for catalog. **Frank R. Young, Director, Dept. 664, 30 East Adams Street, Chicago 3, Illinois.**

INTERIOR DECORATION

INTERNAT'L INST. OF INTERIOR DESIGN

Professional 1- and 2-year courses. Design, Decorating, Architectural Drafting. Individual instruction. Day, eve., summer. Enroll any time. Free booklet. **Dept. V, 702 19th St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20006.**

RINGLING SCHOOL OF ART

34th year. Painting, Illustration, Commercial Art, Fashion Arts, Interior Design. Faculty of outstanding artists. Outdoor classes. Dormitories. Low cost. Write for catalog and folder "In Florida Sunshine." **George O. Kaiser, Jr., Dean, Sarasota, Florida.**

AUDITORE SCHOOL OF FASHION DESIGN

Designing, Sketching, Draping, Patternmaking, Dressmaking. Coed. Enroll now! Request Cat. V. **1182 Broadway (28th St.), N. Y. 1. MU 3-1348.**

NEW YORK—PHOENIX

School of Design. Summer Term July 6 to Aug. 14. Fashion and Story Illustration, Textile Design. Advertising Design. Fine Arts. Day, eve. Beginners and advanced students. Booklet V. **160 Lexington Ave. (30th), N.Y. 16. MU 5-2973.**

Any of the schools listed here will gladly give you further information. Letters mentioning VOGUE will receive special consideration.

MAYER SCHOOL of FASHION



"The Dynamic Approach to Designing" Fashion Workshop Method; Designing Course with graduation certificate in less than a year. Individual Guidance. Day-Eve. Co-ed. Free Placement Service. Est. 1931. Air Conditioned • Summer Session

• Designing • Dressmaking • Draping
• Sketching • Patternmaking • Grading

Request Cat. U or Home Study Cat. U-1

64 W. 36 St., N. Y. 18 LO 5-5620

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF

INTERIOR DESIGN

SUMMER SESSION

SIX WEEKS' PRACTICAL COURSE

Starts July 6th. Faculty of leading decorators. Period and modern styles. Send for Catalog S. Home Study Course starts at once. For those who cannot come to New York. Send for Catalog C. **155 East 56th St., New York 22**

Art

STUDENTS prepare for careers using talent in Commercial Art, Interior Decoration and Design, Fashion Merchandising with modeling, Dress Design, Fashion Illustration, Window Display. Coed. Residence for out-of-town girls, walking distance to school. Living accommodations secured for men. Individual advancement. Excellent professional instructors and equipment. For literature and entrance dates write Registrar Room 206. Specify course.

RAY-VOGUE SCHOOLS

750 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO 11

(No connection with Vogue Magazine)

Career & Finishing

FASHION at Patricia Stevens

CAREER COLLEGE

Step into the dream world of fashion! Have a career you take pride in . . . a career you can succeed in — **fashion merchandising.** Learn Fashion Sketching, Advertising, Fashion Buying, Retailing, Interior Decorating, plus many other exciting courses. Also complete personalized **Secretarial, Finishing,** and **Modeling** courses available. Move up to new prestige, higher salary, a new and happier you! Schools in principal cities coast to coast. For course information write Dept. V, National Admissions Director, Patricia Stevens Career College, 161 W. Wisconsin Avenue, Milwaukee Wis. 53203. Please indicate age and interest.

©Tom Fizdale, Inc. 1964

A FLAKE OF SPAIN

(Continued from page 156)

seemed to me in my drowsy state to be somehow connected with the events of the evening. Yet I harkened to it enthralled, carried away by the sheer demoniac frenzy of those terrible voices. Now they passed below the window and I ran eagerly for a sight of the devils, if such they were, but it was only fire engines, the splendid, passionate, crazy fire engines of Barcelona. How different their cry from the governessy bell of England or the querulous pam-pom pam-pom of France! All through my stay there they woke me nearly every night, and I loved them for it, I loved and reverenced their very madness. I never found anyone else to share this taste, however, and somebody thought it must be Arab.

* * *

It is not only in material undertakings that a continual oscillation between fierce energy and complete apathy appears to go on. "Love God as He is and not as you imagine Him to be," was the dry counsel of a Spanish theologian who knew the deforming violence of which his compatriots' imagination is capable. Yet this same religious imagination is often so lazy as to need the monstrous or the absurd to get it working at all. To enter into the agony of the Cross it requires the horrifying visual representation of a tortured body with ghastly face and gaping streaming wounds; the majesty of the Virgin will have to be conveyed to it by a childish robing and adorning and bejewelling; skulls and bones will be strewn about the floor to encourage it to a sense of mortality. The renowned Spanish realism is nothing but a kind of cerebral flagellation. A typical if extreme case was the *pudridero* in the Escorial where, to emphasize that kings and queens share equally in the vileness of the flesh and its ultimate humiliation, the royal corpses were left to rot and stink a while before their interment. Even the greatest Spanish minds appear subject to bouts of lethargy when the hollowness within seems like the extension of a universal void, and the sufferer feels like one of those inflated hogskins ballooning in the wind under the cruel suns of Extremadura. The "aridity" of soul which tormented Teresa de Jesús and which she looked on as the deliberate withdrawal by God of His presence may have been no more than the great swing of the pendulum from ecstasy to exhaustion. In that very Spanish book, *Del Sentimiento Trágico de la Vida,* Unamuno ascribes the lack of a wish for immortality in certain individuals as the ultimate form of sloth: a most delightful idea and one that would hardly occur to anyone but a Spaniard.

In Spanish life, then, there is often this sense of the incomplete and the broken off, of things begun and never to be ended, of the wave curling back on itself. There must be an activity of which Spaniards never tire and for which they are always apt and willing, but I can not name it. From casual observation it might seem to be talk in general and indeed, hearing the wag of a Spanish tongue, one may well echo Benedict's wish for a horse with the speed of it and half so good a continuer. But the vast body of proverbs and aphorisms in the Spanish language suggests that even the impulse to communicate is intermittent. A fund of sententious clichés to fall back on surely points to long slack periods in the brains of such as use them. Conversations are sometimes held, especially among peasants, which amount more or less to a stringing together of these maxims so that there is really no need for anyone to think at all.

One might suppose that the Spaniard is inexhaustible in the pursuit and enjoyment of pleasure, for certainly he is prepared to exert himself in this field as in few others. The drawback is that there is not enough pleasure in Spain for the thesis to get a fair trial. While we marvel at the distances a boy will walk to a *fiesta,* the hours a girl will spend on her dress, the money that the poverty-stricken will find for a bullfight, the patience of young and old as they

(Continued on page 168)



a dream of a **SHELL** blouse in fine English floral lawn. **$6.50.** Pink, Blue, Yellow or Beige print on white. 8 to 16. Matching adjustable headband **$1.25.** Co-ordinated solid colour Faunskin **"Polly Pants". $9.50.** Pink, Blue, Yellow & White. Sizes 8 to 18.

When ordering give Bust, Waist and Hip measurements. Fabric swatches on request

HORNBURG Calypso Limited

HAMILTON, BERMUDA

Airmail Postage included.

SHOP HOUND

your best way

to market by mail

–the quick reference

for new ideas

in gifts

and giving



The knitted dress, pullover details

Delicious to have around for the non-scorcher days that happen all summer, all over—Bermuda, Seville, New York. Pale café-au-lait pullover of textured wool, with a round neck, tiny cap sleeves; straight skirt. Made in Austria. Also white, bright yellow. 10-16; $32.43*.
A. S. Cooper, Front St., Hamilton, Bermuda.

If June is the month you've chosen for a trip to Bermuda, you've chosen wisely—this is the right month of the right year (an even one) to watch the hundred-odd yachts billowing across turquoise water in the last lap of the Newport-Bermuda Yacht Race. For beach-lovers, there are the famous ribbon-stretches of pale-pink sand and a calm, seductive surf. And for shoppers: a feast—the island is a temptation of shops, but several that we like especially are concentrated on Front Street in Hamilton. For objets British (wonderful buys in new and antique silver, crystal, bone china; linens and woollens), try A. S. Cooper, H. A. E. Smith, Archie Brown, and The English Shop. Marvellous dresses—knitted, silk brocade, little wools from France, Italy, and all points European—are the speciality at Cécile. If you're mad for colour, Polly Hornburg's Calypso Shop blazes with it—in shifts, bathing suits, really well cut tops and pants. No need to worry if hair looks the worse for beach wear; there are numerous beauty salons, often right in the hotels. We had excellent luck at Betty's Hairdressers in Hamilton. Hotel dining is very good, and two of the many independent restaurants not to miss are Tom Moore's Tavern and The Hog Penny Pub which serves Whitbread's and Watney's ales (at room temperature, English style). As for night life: the hotels have some entertainment and at two boîtes—The Forty Thieves and The Inverurie—there are shows nearly every night. But the big thing in most of these places is the Calypso steel band which twangs away the night for a limbo-happy audience.

JEAN-PHILIPPE SADRON



Madras middy, real Bermuda shorts

Pullover middy in Madras blues, sailor collar and tie lined in the yellow Moygashel linen that makes the shorts—Bermuda shorts, naturally. Shorts also blue, white; Madras with same predominating. 10-18. Top $8.95*; shorts $9.87*. Triminghams, Front St., Hamilton, Bermuda.

PRICES PLUS POSTAGE, UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED
*DUTY PAYABLE ON DELIVERY

HOUND

. . . in Bermuda



Lean glitter at home

Jungle flowers of fresh green traced in glitter on a white cotton ground—slender belted shift slit to the knee on one side. Also orange, blue, black on white. 8-16; $60* ppd. Calypso Shop, Front Street, Hamilton, Bermuda.



For a bonne table

Pie server and fruit spoon of Sheffield silver plate in the classic King's pattern. Stainless steel blade. Knife, $4.25*; spoon, $3.50*. Complete flatware service available. Otto Wurtz. Front St., Hamilton, Bermuda.



The shawl-collared cardigan

For the 2-6 crowd—double-breasted wool cardigans in light blue, white, yellow, red, or bottle green. $5.99. Worn with traditional tartans—Dress Stewart, Dress Gordon, Black Watch. Shorts, $4.99*; kilt, $5.29*. All ppd. State second colour choice. Archie Brown, Front St., Hamilton, Bermuda.



HAND WOVEN IN INDIA

Raw silk tussah in the most flattering of neutral shades, Bamboo Beige. Fashionably styled in a go-with-everything, go anywhere, coat that will prove the most versatile garment in your wardrobe—Sizes 10-16.

CÉCILE MAISON FRANCAISE

Hamilton Bermuda



"Prince Andrew" Suit

All wool, from England. Shorts—Solid Colours: Navy, Sky, Saxe Blue, Bright Red, Yellow, Bottle. Cardigan—All White with trim to match shorts. Ages 1½ to 4—$8.46 ppd.

Matching sets for girls, Pleated Skirts. Colours as above. Ages 1½ to 8.—$9.52 ppd.

State second colour choice.

Archie Brown & Son

Hamilton Bermuda



Continental Styling

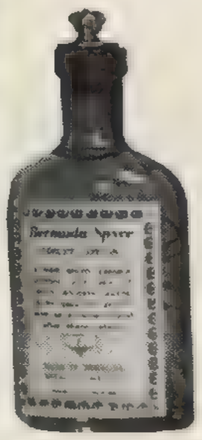
Betty's

HAIRDRESSERS

Front Street West—13104—Hamilton, Bermuda

(Branch in St. George Hotel)

NEW- from Bermuda . . .



Royall Lyme Bermuda Spyce

Madefromcrushed leaves of the ALLSPICE and aromatic oils, skillfully blended to a secret formula to create a far superior men's lotion. Never before available except in the Islands . . . $4.50 plus tax.

NEW- from Bermuda . . .



Royall Lyme Sun Tan Lotion

Strenuously "Island Tested" sun tan lotion that not only protects from tropical sun but also permits smooth, all-over tanning. From a secret, strengthened formula, reinforced with insect repellent for extra comfort . . . $2.00 plus tax

Both available at fine stores.

ROYALL LYME LTD.

292 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 16

Send $1.00 for travel size lotion and cake of soap. Sent from Bermuda.





A. Fork & Spoon
5½ x 11¾ x 2¼
B. Starter Tray
10⅛ x 11¾ x 2¼
C. Knife Tray
4⅞ x 11¾ x 1

CONVERT YOUR DRAWER INTO A PACIFIC SILVER CLOTH-LINED SILVER CHEST

Our sectional trays can be fitted into any drawer, can be removed at will for place setting or silverware cleaning. No need to line the drawer itself. Trays are covered with "Pacific" cloth which prevents tarnishing. Maximum tray height 2¼".

A—Fork and Spoon Tray—holds 36 pieces.....2.25
B—Starter Tray—holds 48 pieces
—including 12 knives.....3.75
C—Knife Tray—holds 12 knives.....2.25
Weighed Pacific Cloth Blanket—18" x 27".....2.50

HERE'S HOW CO. Inc., V-42, 15 W. 26 St., N.Y., N.Y. 10010 (Add 55c postage and handling per order)

THE IDEAL DIFFERENT GIFT



LORGNETTE
Magnifying Glasses

Glamorous and useful. Now you can read phone books, stock quotations with ease and elegance. High quality magnifying glass lenses make even the finest print legible. #35-Folds compactly into its own handle, available in Jeweled tortoise shell, pink or pink & tortoise shell combination. #19-Folding lorgnette available in Rhinestone decorated black, pink or amber. Please state second color choice.

Free case included

#35 $4.95 ppd. 2 for $9 ppd. | #19 $5.95 ppd. 2 for $11 ppd.

HERMANA PRODUCTS
164-V6 Clymer St., Bklyn 11, N.Y.



Created and designed by Elizabeth Byrne in Hong Kong. A 2-piece dress (easy skirt) in pure silk hand block border print. Only individual cutting and hand tailoring could make possible the magnificent manner in the way the border is fashioned. Fully lined. Specify color tones. Browns, turquoise, greens, blues or reds. 8-18. $23.00 air ppd. M.O. or check with order. Style 465. Brochure available.

Elizabeth Byrne
Peninsula Hotel Hong Kong

Vogue's SHOP



Midsummer Madras

Chopped short at the knee—an easy Madras shift in oranges and blues repeated in the back-tied scarf. Also blue with red or green. 8-16; $10.95*. Scarf, $1*. Postage 50 cents. The English Shop, Front Street, Hamilton, Bermuda.



Background reading

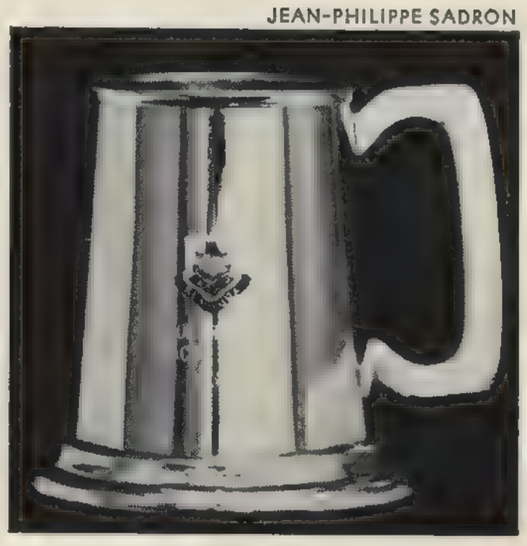
For hungry readers, a tablecloth printed with old London theatre bills; black on crisp white Irish linen. 52″ square. $6.50* ppd. Irish Linen Shop, Front Street, Hamilton, Bermuda.



Little-dinner suit

Anthracite silk brocade—cut into an easy cardigan and slim skirt; sleeveless shell covered with black sequins. Made in Hong Kong. 8-14; $103.94* ppd. Cécile, Front St., Hamilton, Bermuda.

JEAN-PHILIPPE SADRON



Pint-size pewter tankard

Engraved NEWPORT BERMUDA YACHT RACE 1964—with a glass bottom, a plot originally devised to keep a wary eye on drinking partners; hence the cry, "Bottoms up!" $9.16*. H. A. E. Smith, Front Street, Hamilton, Bermuda.

*DUTY PAYABLE ON DELIVERY

HOUND



Empire at-home

High pink linen bodice with a carved neck, edging of lacy white rickrack; worn over a long flow of lavender dotted swiss. Bodice lined in cotton. Also orange top, yellow skirt. 6-16. $40.50 ppd. Short, $36 ppd. Town Casuals, 958 Third Ave., New York 22.



Fake leopardry

To brighten a safari tent or a dressing table—wrought-iron bench with a soft foam cushion covered in mock leopard. 24″ high, 21″ wide. $15.95 express collect. Hobi Inc., 42-08 Lawrence St., Flushing 52, N. Y.



The poet's smock

Cut long and full to wear over shorts—of green-and-white striped cotton, with a tie collar. Also blue/white, white/white. S.M.L. $20. By little b. Studio III, Altman's. 361 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 16.



Jade crowned in gold

Gleaming green-jade band, hand-cut and polished, with a spiked gold crown. Lined and edged in 14-k. gold. State ring size. $48 ppd., tax inc. International Gem, 15 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 38.

PRICES PLUS POSTAGE, UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED



is this Caryl Richards?

No, but she loves the name! The basis of her lustrous, full-bodied hairstyle is CARYL RICHARDS Wide Wide Wave ...the incredible new salon permanent, a highly unique 'broad-spectrum' wave so versatile you can change at whim to any hairstyle in the wide wide world! Gives you a wave as smooth or as deep as you want it...the perfect start for any of our soft new coiffures.

We use and recommend JUST WONDERFUL Hairspray ...it holds and holds, yet still leaves your hair clean!



Everyone knows, if it's Caryl Richards, it is just wonderful for your hair.

IF PRODUCT OR PERFORMANCE DEFECTIVE
Good Housekeeping GUARANTEES
REPLACEMENT OR REFUND TO CONSUMER

the Union
BEAUTY SALON
COLUMBUS, OHIO



'Tiger Lily'— sleek shift for a suntan. Coppery cotton dinner dress stenciled with black. XS, S, M, L. Also sleeveless. Send 16.50 ppd. to

MARTI
RUMSON
NEW JERSEY



Even blindfolded you can buy a man's ties here and never make a mistake!

DUNHILL TAILORS

65 East 57th Street • New York 22, N. Y.



"FALLEN ANGEL"

A 14kt yellow gold charm with many charms of its own. It shows its fall from grace by carrying its halo in one hand, clipped off wings in the other and has the beginnings of horns on its head. It has stubbed its toe and stands on a pearly white cloud. $40.00 plus tax.

A chain to hold the "Fallen Angel" (and many other charms as well) in 14kt yellow gold. $103.50 plus tax

Allan Adler

Gold and Silversmith
8626 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles 69, Calif.

JOLEN
creme bleach



Problems fade with JCB, the fabulous new cosmetic that bleaches superfluous hair on face, arms and legs. In minutes, medically approved JCB turns hair blond to blend with skin tones. Safe for sensitive skin . . . try it now!

JOLEN INC. Dept. V66
Arlington, Massachusetts

☐ *$5.50* giant JCB*
☐ *$2.20* reg. JCB*

Name

Address

City

State

*Fed. Tax & P.P. chgs. incl.

BATHE AWAY THE DISCOMFORTS OF
SUNBURN
with Schratz
TUBLETS



Too much Summer sun or wind? Just get into a soothing TUBLET bath and let its magic formula replenish the moisture in your parched skin. One TUBLET in your bath brings relief and comfort you'd never believe . . . step out with cooler skin, soothed and smoothed fragrantly refreshed.

SEND NO MONEY—7 DAY TRIAL TEST

Send name and address for 36-day supply. Pay only $2.00 on arrival plus C.O.D. and tax. Results guaranteed. Or save money. Send $2.00 (tax inc.) we pay postage. Same guarantee. SCHRATZ PRODUCTS, Since 1888—Dept. V, 1427 Randolph, Detroit, Michigan.



NEW LOOK FROM PARIS

BEAUTIFUL BLAZER. Look-your-best complement to any skirt or slacks. 100% wool blazer jacket comes in white with black or navy trim, brass buttons. S,M,L. (Add 65¢ Post.) 14.99

HERE'S HOW CO., INC. Dept. V-43
15 West 26th St. New York, N. Y. 10010

Vogue's SHOP



At home for the evening

Crisp white cotton piqué, blue-tinged by the aquamarine cotton lining—V-ed bateau neck, slender sleeves, flared skirt tied Empire-high. Also lined in white cotton, pink linen. 8-14; $35. Short, $30. By little b. At Noto, 204 East 51st St., N.Y. 22.



The organization purse

Slim French purse of white leather with crocodile markings—separate compartments for change, bills, keys, credit cards, et cetera. Also black, red. $11 plus tax. By Bond Street Ltd. Bonwit Teller, 721 Fifth Ave., N.Y. 22.



Cool double-scoop dress

This is the kind of fresh cool look that outwits heat waves—chocolate-brown dotted swiss riding low on the hipbone, an A-shaped skirt of vanilla cotton piqué. Top lined in muslin. 6-16; $18. Village Store, 822 Lexington Ave., N.Y. 21.



JEAN-PHILIPPE SADRON

The naked leather sandal

Sling-back thong sandals of brown leather, with a triple crossing of rope; flat sole. Made in Italy. Sizes 4-10; $8.50 ppd. Bloom Shoes, Dept. V-604, 311 Sixth Avenue, New York 14.

PRICES PLUS POSTAGE, UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED

HOUND

. . . ideas for the men in your life



A breezy cologne for men

Clean and subtle Canoe—with a citrus tang that is said to provoke surreptitious splashing by wives of the men who own some. Four oz., $5; 8 oz., $8.50; 16 oz., $14; 32 oz., $24, all plus tax. By Dana. Wanamaker's, Phila.



Skin-diver's time

A watch that thinks it's a submarine—waterproof, pressure-proof to a depth of 660 feet, with a device that indicates how long it's been under. With black leather band, $180; with stainless steel bracelet, $195; both plus tax. By Rolex. Tiffany's, 727 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 22.



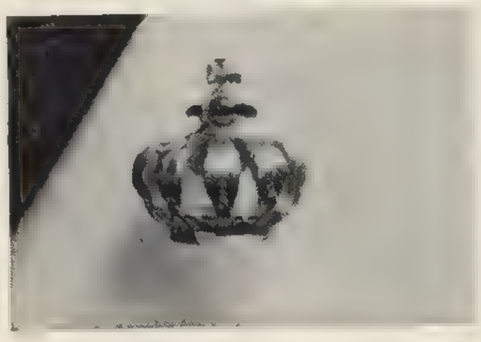
For impeccable cuffs

A pair of gold cuff links enamelled in black-and-white stripes, like gleaming zebra. Of 18-k. gold. Also navy-blue-and-white. $200 tax inc., ppd. David Webb, 7 East 57th St., N. Y. 22.



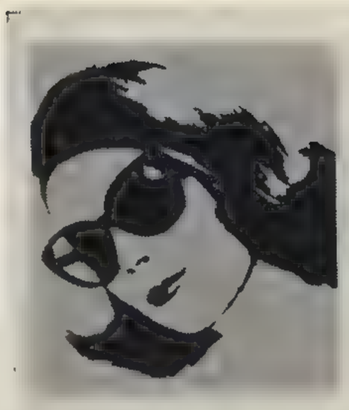
Travel-braced for men

A snappy after-shave lotion in a handsome bottle finished in 23-k. gold, capped with a knight's helmet. Not shown: its simulated leather travel case. Nine-oz. decanter, $4.50 plus tax. By Kings Men. Stern's, 41 West 42nd St., N. Y. 36.



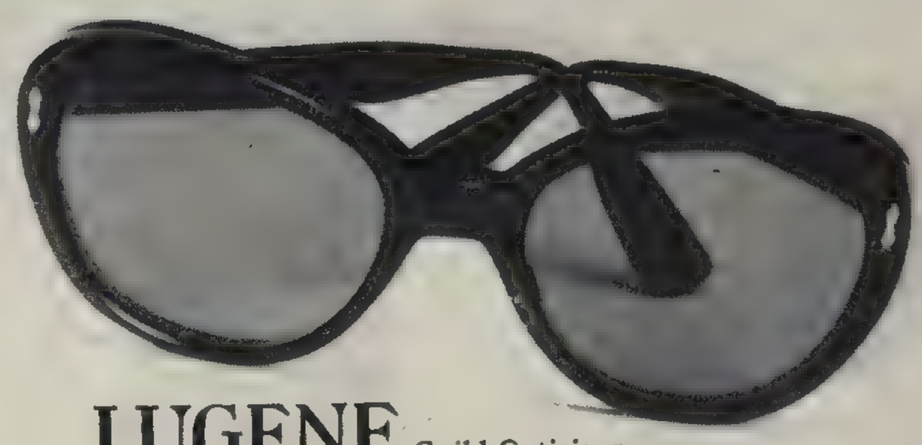
To anchor a tie

This is one of the bright tacks to take—a miniature gold crown with three enamelled jewels on the tip. Of 14-k. gold. Approx. ½" high. $10 tax inc., ppd. Old Pueblo Traders, 622 Country Club Road, Tucson, Arizona.



enormously flattering

New wide-screen sunglasses by Lugene . . . the biggest, most becoming you've ever seen! Black frames with Calobar lenses, and they come in their own soft leather case. $18* ppd. *Order by mail, phone or cable.* *Prescription lenses extra.



LUGENE Guild Opticians

38 East 57th Street, between Madison and Park, New York • PL 3-6000
1058 Madison Avenue at 80th Street, New York • BUtterfield 8-5486



"MR. FLIPPER"

Our beach table exclusive is made of **water-proof** marine plywood; hand-screened; with sturdy, folding chrome legs. Height is right for beach or boat deck. Top holds accessories and drinks; makes a good gin rummy background. "Mr. Flipper" measures 22" long by 13½" wide by 9" high. In Yellow, Red or Turquoise. **$11.30 ppd.**
Send for terry beach 'n bath color catalog.

THE TOG SHOP LESTER SQUARE AMERICUS, GA.

BUY

UNITED STATES

SAVINGS BONDS

CASUAL **CONTINENTALS**
in Olive Wax Leather



Be relaxed and carefree . . . yet impeccably correct . . . in these rich brown Olive Wax Leather Thong Sandals. Choose roped SAVOY or all-leather CALAIS. Expertly made, luxuriously comfortable . . . you'll want both for your casual wardrobe.

Women's Sizes 4 to 10 ..... $9.75
Men's Sizes 6 to 13 ..... $10.75

Brochure available. Money back guarantee.
All postpaid

Bloom's 311 6th Ave., Dept. V-64 New York 14, N.Y.

"Down In the Village" over 65 yrs.

THE *Unmatchable* MEN'S TOILETRIES



Caribbean Extract of Limes AFTER SHAVE
4-oz. about **$4** • *8-oz. about* **$6**

British West Indies BAY RUM *10-oz. about* **$3**

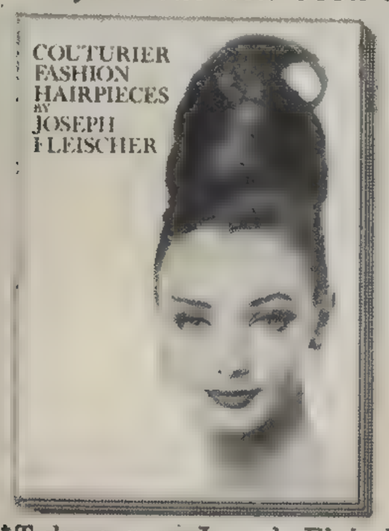
Caribbean Spice and Lime COLOGNE
4-oz. about **$4** • *8-oz. about* **$6**

All plus 10% fed. tax

At fine stores everywhere, or write:

ROBINSON BISHOP INC.
1341 F Street, nw Washington 4, D.C.

*This fabulous new book tells you WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU'RE AWAY FROM YOUR HAIRDRESSER**



FIRST EDITION!

THE JOSEPH FLEISCHER HAIRPIECE STYLE BOOK

$1.00

- *40 pages filled with the latest hair-fashion news!*
- *over 100 photographs featuring the newest and smartest couturier fashion hairpiece styles!*

*Take a new Joseph Fleischer fashion hairpiece with you on vacation, and you'll look your most glamorous whether you are basking in the sunshine or dancing under the summer stars. From the incomparable Joseph Fleischer collection featured in this book, you can choose the hairpiece style you like best—right from your own home! All are handcrafted of the finest European hair, with meticulous workmanship, perfectly color-blended to be undetectable. AND they can be restyled to meet each season's fashion dictates.

JOSEPH FLEISCHER CO., 12 West 27th Street, (Dept. V64) New York 1, N.Y.
Please send my copy of the new Joseph Fleischer Hairpiece Style Book. I enclose $1.00
Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____

$3.25

play-full TERRY ROMPETTE

in

s-t-r-e-t-c-h

Nylon/Cotton



For lounging, sunning, exercising. Soft, absorbent TERRY, comfortable and perfect fitting, with elasticized top and legs, built-in French bra; rope-tie belt. White, Aqua, Hot Pink, Sun Gold. S-M-L. *Satis. Guar.*

(Sorry, no COD's) **$3.25**

plus 20¢ post. and handling

VICKI WAYNE 610-VTR-So. Country Club Tucson, Arizona
(Div. Old Pueblo Traders)

REMOVE HAIR



for 2 months in 3 minutes

On with MY EPIL, off with unwanted hair on face, arms, legs—much of it never to return. This professional cold wax depilatory is *odorless*, safe, removes hair with bulb of root . . . leaves your skin neat and smooth for up to 8 lovely weeks. No heating, no fuss, no mess, no stubble!



QUICK STRIPS, the wax is on the strip (illustrated) **3.00**
TUBE, 4-oz. for arms and legs, **3.00**
FACIAL KIT, with lotion, **3.00**

Ella Baché
24 East 55 St., New York 22 Dept. 18

NEW! SAFE AUTOMATIC HAIR REMOVER GRANTED U.S. PATENTS

Perma Tweez SAFELY REMOVES UNWANTED HAIR FOREVER!



PERMA TWEEZ . . . the only 'one-step' home electrolysis unit in existence. **Only** automatic instrument being sold today with special patented safety feature that will destroy hair root **without** puncturing skin! **Automatic action*** designed for the unskilled to give maximum protection not found with ordinary devices. Remove all unwanted face, body hairs **permanently** with easy-to-use "tweezer-like" **PERMA TWEEZ!** Positive results without complicated controls or wires. $14.95 ppd. Send check or M.O. **14 day money back guarantee.** Professionally endorsed.
*PATENTS IN U.S., BRITAIN, FRANCE & OTHERS PENDING.

GENERAL MEDICAL CO., Dept. V-23
7906 Santa Monica Blvd., Hollywood 46, Calif.
MFR. OF PROFESSIONAL & HOME ELECTROLYSIS INSTRUMENTS

NEW EYE SKIN CREME

STOP 'TELL-TALE' LINES WHILE YOU SLEEP



Discourage age lines around eyes! New Genee Aber Emollient Night Eye Creme penetrates overnight! Softens, smooths tissues while you sleep! Completely hypo-allergenic.

6 month supply just..... **$4.50**
Send check or M.O. (no C.O.D.'s)

No need to wear Artificial Eye Lashes
MORE BEAUTIFUL EYE LASHES OVERNIGHT!



Thicker, longer, lovelier looking lashes with Jerome's Instant Eye Lash Oil. Apply at bedtime—awaken to new eye beauty! Completely hypo-allergenic.

6 month supply..... **$3.95**
Send check or M.O. (no C.O.D.'s)

EUGENE HABER, Dept. EV-1
Box 3547 Beverly Hills, California

***NEW* BLEUMETTE BRASSIERE**

True Uplift Support and Perfect Comfort

The answer to fashion's plunging neck lines.

No Shoulder Straps
No Back Straps
No Wires or Bones



CREATED BY TOP NEW YORK BRA DESIGNER

Ultimate bosom loveliness for glamorous Special Occasions. Velvety soft, pliable, sturdy material. Flesh color.

Sizes A, B, or C
2 pair only $2.98 Ppd.
PLUS 27¢ MAIL & HDLG.

with primer to restore adhesive edge of bra.

Send check or M.O. to
BLEUETTE, INC.
509 5th Ave., Dept. 123
New York 17, N.Y.

PAT. NO. 2728079

BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

Vogue's SHOP



The coat that makes a look

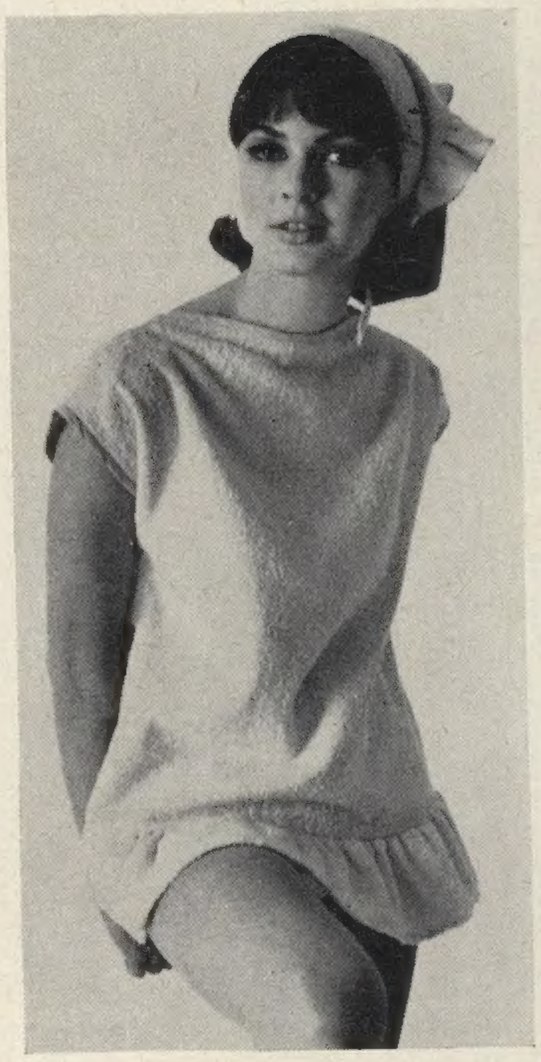
Orange silk, uncollared, over a matching sleeveless shift striped at the arms and turtleneck in the same pink silk that lines the coat. Also blue with mustard. Sizes 8-12; $190 ppd. By Renée Firestone. At Ellen Herbert, 36 E. 61st St., N. Y. 21.



After-the-beach postiche

And post-beach is just one of many times when a hairpiece can revive a coiffure. Thick switches of real hair: black, 18″, $55; blond, 26″, $120; medium brown, 29″, $90. Send clip of hair to match. Also wigs, men's hairpieces, etc.; catalogue available. House of Louis Feder Inc., Dept. V6, 545 5th Ave., N. Y. 17.

HOUND



Ruffled beach pull

Clear-pink idea to pull on over a bathing suit—terry-cloth tunic hemmed in ruffles; pink cotton edging at neck and arms. Matching ruffled scarf. Also lemon, aquamarine, white, white/black. S or M. Tunic, $5; scarf, $2. By Vera. At Lord & Taylor, 424 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 18.

White coral dome

Three chunks of white coral caged in a gold dome roughened like tree bark. Ring of 14-k. gold. Also red coral. State size. $165 ppd., tax inc. From Gotham Gifts, 36 W. 47th St., N. Y. 36.

PRICES PLUS POSTAGE, UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED



SADRON

100% HUMAN HAIR WIG!

NEVER BEFORE AT THIS SAVING!

WAS ~~$65.00~~

NOW! $39.99



Save more than $25 on this 100% Human Hair Wig. Never before sold for less than $65.00. Imported, of fine, lustrous, soft, long hair...like the very best. PRE-STYLED FREE ON ITS OWN WIG STAND! Cool, Ventilated Nylon cap with adjustable back. Black, Auburn, Lt. or Dark Brown. #9394/$39.99

fredericks OF HOLLYWOOD catalog with order or send 50¢ for 18 months subscription.

money back guarantee

FREDERICK'S OF HOLLYWOOD, DEPT. 4506
6608 HOLLYWOOD BLVD.
HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIFORNIA
PLEASE SEND #_____COLOR_____ ©1964
☐ I ENCLOSE $_____(ADD. $1 POSTAGE)

BIKINIS!



Beautiful glazed cotton with adjustable cups to fit you perfectly. Black, Red or Turquoise striped on White. Sizes: S-M-L. No. 324 $3.98 Postpaid

#315 Same style in solid colorful cotton. Red, Blue, Black or Pure White. $2.98 SPECIAL Postpaid

FREE CATALOG of Boudoir Gowns, Bikinis, and Exotic Lingerie with Every Order—or without order, send 25¢ for Postage & Handling.

Originals INC TREASURE ISLAND—FLORIDA DEPT. V-664

MONEY FOR YOURSELF... YOUR ORGANIZATION



Show wonderful new Original deluxe personal Christmas greetings. Over 60 thrilling new EXCLUSIVE designs—master-crafted on the finest of printing papers—rich water color printings, special foil inlays and a host of other fine features you'll find only in Original cards.

Fine Writing Papers — A most distinguished background for all social correspondence. An unusual collection in heavy demand throughout the year. 50 Sheets, envelopes from $4.50. For samples check box in coupon.

AN ORIGINAL GREETING

Creators and Publishers of Griffin Originals, the Ultimate in Fine Personal Christmas Cards and Stationery

EARN EASILY $500-$1000

You or your organization can earn easily $500-$1000 even more. It's fun—It's easy. Send today for a sample kit—all you need to start earning money. A Free book on fund raising is available on request.

SEND FOR SAMPLES TODAY

EXCLUSIVE DEALERSHIPS AVAILABLE

ORIGINAL GREETING CARDS, INC.
607 East Highland Drive
Rochester, New York 14610
Gentlemen: Please send me Deluxe Sample Kit.
☐ Personalized Stationery Samples
☐ Check here if organization and give name
If I decide not to accept your offer, I will return the kits at your expense.
Name_____
Address_____
City_____Zone_____State_____



NON-SWIMMERS SWIM INSTANTLY

Yes, now, you too can swim like a fish the easy, safe way — FAST — and join the water fun. New, unique, 4 oz. device, 1/25" thin, worn HIDDEN under any regular bathing suit or swim trunks, floats you at ease, with little effort, is comfortable all day. No more fear of deep water, SWIM-EZY'S ADJUSTABLE BUOYANCY makes anyone unsinkable.

NONSWIMMERS, POOR SWIMMERS and even good swimmers, here is your chance. No embarrassing, awkward and old fashioned water-wings, tubes or corks for you. No more watching other people having fun in the water.

WE WILL SHOW YOU how you too can now swim, relax and enjoy the water without fear. SWIM-EZY turns nonswimmers into swimmers QUICKLY and EASILY, even if you can't swim a stroke now, makes poor and timid swimmers fun loving water champs, gives anyone more fun and confidence in the water.

ALL THIS — and it is even INVISIBLE in or out of water. Remember, SWIM-EZY is a swimming aid and not a bulky life preserver. It is feather-light and once put on, it can be worn unnoticeable and comfortable all day long, will not show on any figure.

OVER 50,000 SATISFIED SWIM-EZY USERS! They write: "SWIM-EZY is everything you say it is."—"Makes anyone unsinkable."—"Truly invisible."—"Learned to swim and float."—"Gives confidence."—"Overcame fear of deep water." — "Having fun with family and friends."—And many more.

IMPOSSIBLE? — FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF. Just follow the simple instructions and try it out yourself in the water. You can hardly imagine what it can do for you until you experience it. Keep it for 10 full days. Use it and test it thoroughly. Then, if you are not 100% satisfied, send it back in good condition and your full purchase price will be refunded without questions. — What have you got to lose?

DON'T PUT IT OFF, THE SUMMER IS SHORT, order your original invisible SWIM-EZY® today for a new kind of water pleasure. It lasts for years under reasonable care. Made in U.S. Patents pending. Send only $7.95 ppd. plus 32c tax in Calif. 10-day trial guaranteed. Be sure to state WAIST-SIZE and SEX. For speedy air mail delivery add 42c each.—BEWARE OF POOR IMITATIONS.—

©Universe Co. 1964 SWIM-EZY Mfr. 2245 N. Lake Ave., Dept. V-353; Altadena, Calif. 91001.

REPRESENT this line of distinctive...



Christmas Cards

Add to your income with these exclusive, personalized cards that are not sold in any stores or shops. No deliveries or collections. Liberal commissions. Season now in full swing. Write for details.

VAN DORN, Ltd.,
3925A West Dickens
Chicago, Illinois

Supports Your Every Step



Dr Scholl's
ARCH-LIFT®
WALKING SANDALS

Summertime . . . outdoor activities, vacations, traveling, or just relaxing on patio or beach . . . enjoy full foot freedom, yet wonderfully restful support! The built-in arch support, moulded sole and extended heel cradle your every step, give you the most comfortable hours afoot. No other casual wear offers so much walking pleasure! Quality leather.

MEN'S: Tan, Brown, Black **$10.95**
WOMEN'S: Tan, Red, White, Black. Low and 1-inch heel.

Protect Your Child's Feet!
Built-in arch, extended heel give firm support; toes remain free to grow straight, graceful. All leather; long wearing.
Tan, Red, White **$7.95**



At all Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort® Shops, leading Shoe and Dept. Stores. If not available locally, write Dr. Scholl's, Inc., Dept. 46L6, Chicago 10.

A FLAKE OF SPAIN

(Continued from page 159)

wait for some very modest entertainment to begin, we have to set it all against the hard simplicities of their daily life. And in this last, in the words "patience" and "wait," is perhaps a clue to what we are looking for. It may be that Spaniards tire least of the very thing that Occidentals as a rule find peculiarly irksome, even intolerable, which is to do nothing at all.

As I have said, terrible things happen on local trains when bigger and faster ones are coming down the line: they are shunted ruthlessly onto sidings and rest there *perdus* by the hour, and as they get later and later more and more of the others naturally require the line, with indescribable confusion as a result. Nothing in the world is so bereft of life and hope as a Spanish local train in a siding. The sun glares down at its roof, and the passengers, by drawing all the blinds down, turn it into an oven: the station vendors of fruit and water seldom come out so far and officials shout untruthfully at would-be fugitives that it is just about to leave. I never saw any Spanish man, woman, or child show annoyance or irritation at such times.

This exemplary behaviour may be partly due of course to something other than torpor or even fatalism, namely, to the dread of appearing ridiculous. Nothing can well be more absurd than the spectacle of a man fretting and fuming over what can not be helped but the highly-pitched northerner will often forego his dignity to enjoy the happiness and relief of explosion. This is incredible to the Spaniard, whose idea of himself is only equalled in importance to him by the *figura* he wishes to cut in the eyes of others. Displays of feeling other than anger, in certain conditions, or gallantry or love for children tend not merely to diminish the *figura* but to endanger it by giving its secrets away. Donne's contention that no man is an island would find little echo in Spanish hearts for the Spaniard regards himself as just that, a very special and indeed unique island but one that is perpetually threatened and in need of fortification: not bristling with guns, as unsteady egoisms are apt to do with us, but fitted with an impenetrable shell to retire behind at the first alarm. This characteristic is often compared to the Oriental and Irish need of "face" but in fact differs from it in a most important particular. Face-saving is a mere keeping-up of appearances whether they deserve it or not, while the *figura* needs an inner truth to sustain it. Thus, for instance, while an Irishman may rob without mercy or shame and yet be thoroughly put out if anyone calls him a thief, the Spaniard likes the *figura* he offers the world to be substantial enough to convince himself. It will often compel him to be more generous or brave or virtuous than is natural or convenient: we might, if feeling out of sorts, put the whole thing down to a kind of vanity, but not to an ignoble kind.

The Spaniard then will betray no emotion in the most hideous circumstances lest somebody should suppose him to be made of flesh and blood; and he will be more than usually stony if foreigners are present, for otherwise it might be taken as an admission that something in Spain was less than perfect. But when all the allowances are made for this endearing trait, it still is true that immobility and inertia weary him less than the other people in western Europe.

Consider the Spanish ability to sleep at any time and in any place, how the old women will drowse an afternoon away in doorways with people continually pushing and nudging and stepping over them, how youths stretch out on station benches with locomotives screeching a few yards from their ear, how at *fiestas* small children sleep untroubled in their mothers' arms through the deafening roar that only Spanish fireworks can make. A Spaniard apparently has only to stay in the one position for a while to slip off into oblivion, so that sleep would appear, as with lions, to be their habitual state. The baffling thing is that constitutionally they seem hardly to require any sleep at all, as those who have travelled through the night in a Spanish train, or tossed and turned on a hotel bed with voices booming under their window from cock crow to sunrise will agree. They may not need it but still they must love it, for its interruption to the terrible business of living.

EDITOR'S NOTE: A trenchant Irishwoman, Honor Tracy is a novelist and a travel writer. Her travel credo: ". . . wander about on foot, free to stare and marvel and ponder." This excerpt is from her new book, *A Spanish Notebook*—to be published in October by Random House.

JOHN OSBORNE

(Continued from page 152)

separable, although he struggles to separate them. "One has to make a choice. I have a concrete job. I work with people and space and words. This is what I can do best of all, and entering into that other arena of public pronouncements is debilitating and depressing."

But, for all this, Osborne is ready to charge into battle for his convictions, and he has often done so, sparing no one on the way. His nationalism, his ability to articulate ideas, to give them shape so that they have more than ordinary impact, has resulted in his becoming one of the chief spokesmen for England. For this he is hated and sometimes despised by people who misinterpret his actions and anger, and who do not realize that his anger is in proportion to his love. Today the word "patriot" has a nasty ring. It smacks of insular or provincial narrow-mindedness, of John Bull bloody-mindedness.

Patriotism, the true emotion which springs from disinterested love for one's country, the pride in one's nationality which leads the patriot to try to help his country, has been contaminated by the sneers of would-be sophisticates and what Osborne calls "arrogant, feeble-minded, Liberal nonsense."

EDITOR'S NOTE: A twenty-three-year-old Irishwoman, Polly Devlin, a winner of the British Vogue Talent Contest, is on the staff of Vogue in London.

PRINTED BY THE CONDÉ NAST PRESS, GREENWICH, CONN., U. S. A

AMERICA'S No. 1 SELLING SCOTCH WHISKY!

CUTTY SARK

SCOTCH WHISKY



100% SCOTCH WHISKIES
86 PROOF

From Scotland's Best Distilleries

THE BUCKINGHAM CORPORATION • NEW YORK, N. Y.



© DU PONT *SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN SOME STATES AND CANADA

ANTRON® NYLON JERSEY WITH TWIN-PRINTED NYLON KNIT. 32-38, ABC BRA-SIZED FOR YOU. ABOUT $23.* AT FINER STORES. WRITE ROXANNE SWIMSUITS, 1407 BROADWAY, N.Y. 18. IN CANADA: 137 ST. FERDINAND ST., MONTREAL 30.

Body by Roxanne